

DEMOCRATIC RALLY AT COURT HOUSE TONIGHT AT 8:30

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 7

ADA, OKLAHOMA. FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 6, 1910

NUMBER 26

TERRIFIC COAL MINE EXPLOSION

ONE HUNDRED MINERS DEAD AT
PALOS, ALA.

BLACK DAMP HALTS WORK

Few Bodies Found in Shaft, Weeping
Women Surround the Mouth
of the Mine.

Palos, Ala., May 5.—All hope that
any of the forty-five white and more
than 100 negro miners entombed in
Mine No. 3 by the Palos Coal and
Coke Company as the result of an
explosion in the mine this afternoon
may be rescued alive has been abandoned.
It is thought if any of the men
then escaped death they were later
suffocated by black damp.

Estimates of the number of men
actually in the mine at the time vary.

ESTIMATES OF NUMBER LOST.

Those in position to know estimate
the number at forty-five whites
and about 100 negroes, while others
say the number is much larger.

Officials of the mine say that ac-
cording to their records but 110 men
are in the mine, but as a number

of miners were employed under the
contract system the list of names
on the payrolls does not include all
in the mine.

Rescue Workers Overcome.

Immediately after the explosion the
village organized an attempt to rescue
those entombed. John Pasco and
another miner went into the mine,
but were soon overcome by black
damp and were dragged out uncon-
scious.

Later a rescue party under the di-
rection of Assistant State Fire In-
spector Neal was equipped with oxy-
gen helmets and sent into the mine.
The party succeeded in going sever-
al hundred feet, where they found
three bodies and a dead mule. No
attempt was made to bring the bod-
ies out, on account of the fire damp
which soon drove the rescuers out.
Later tonight another attempt will
be made to explore the workings.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY TONIGHT

AN EXCELLENT PROGRAM IS PLANNED FOR DEMOCRATS AT COURT HOUSE TO- NIGHT.

Speeches and good speeches, music
and excellent music. The ladies will
come, they have a special invitation.
Every democrat in the county want-
ed present. The local Democratic Club
warned not to be absent. A good pro-
gram. COME.

Get a Little Sunshine in Your Home
and on Your Furniture and Be Happy

The Best Varnishes and Stain

On The Market

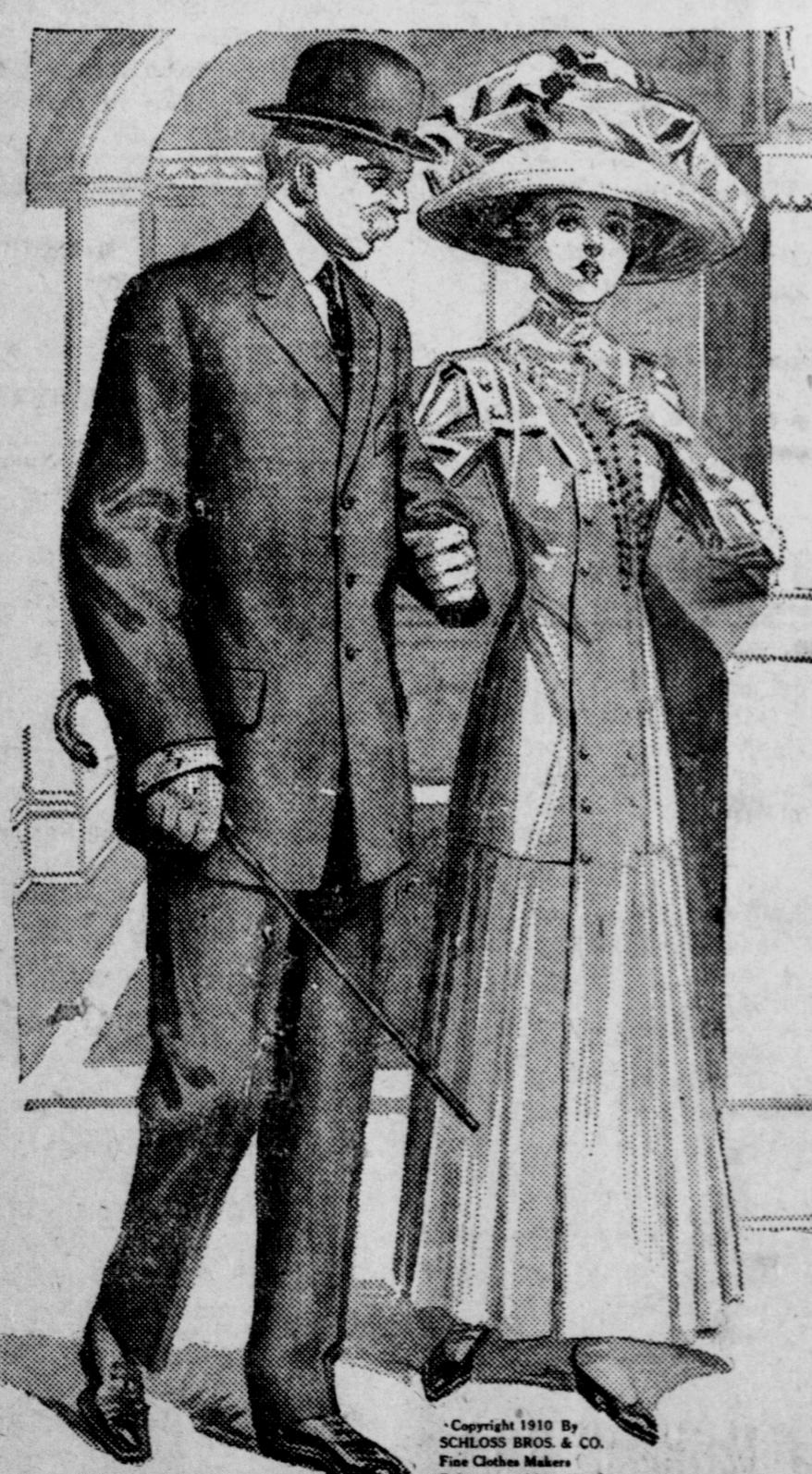
Come and Let Us Show You

Don't Forget the Wall Paper

The Crescent Drug Store

Dr. F. Z. Holley, Prop.

Telephone 18



Copyright 1910 By
SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
Fine Clothiers
Baltimore and New York

Why Gentlemen Should get their clothes and furnishings from us

We handle only the best goods
made by the very best makers

We give absolute satisfaction
with every purchase.

We go still further—after your
purchase has been made no matter
how long—tomorrow, next day or
next week—we stand back of every
garment sold—if not right or not as
represented we will instantly rectify
any error without cost or quibble.

That's why you should come to
us for your Clothes Furnishings and
Shoes.

Full lines of the celebrated

Schloss Clothing

Edwin Clapp Shoes, John B. Stetson
Hats, Emery and Manhattan Shirts

C. R. DRUMMOND
Clothier and Furnisher

MAN KILLED NEAR STONEWALL

BOTH INDIANS—DRUNK MACK
BURRIS KNOCKS TECUMSEH
BROWN IN HEAD WITH
CLUB.

Yesterday about dark Mack Burris
killed Tecumseh Brown one mile out
of Stonewall on the Jesse road, as
we understand it. Both parties are
full blood Indians and were drunk
according to the best of our informa-
tion, and the instrument used in the
deadly work was a stick.

Upon being notified, Deputy John
Kitchen, Calvin Bolin and Walter
Wells started to the scene of the
murder and in pursuit of Burris. On
reaching the dead man Kitchen took
charge of the remains and returned
to Stonewall while the other officers
continued the pursuit of the slayer.

The officers are now looking for
Burris who is still in hiding. There
seems no doubt that he will be ap-
prehended in a very few hours with-
out much trouble. It appears that the
home of Burris is a few miles of
the town of Jesse and the supposition
is that Burris is at home. The officers
are thinking he will be captured
without difficulty this afternoon,
when he will probably be brought to
Ada via the afternoon Katy.

MISS HARRIMAN'S EN- GAGEMENT CONFIRMED

Buffalo, N. Y., May 4.—The en-
gagement of Charles Cary Rumsey,
of Buffalo, to Miss Harriman is con-
firmed by his family here. Rumsey
is a graduate of Harvard, class of
1902, and studied art in Paris. He
is said to be a sculptor of promise
and has a studio in New York. He
is quite a horseman, hunting with
the Genesee valley hunt. His father
Laurence Danna Rumsey, is a wealth-
y land holder.

Bank Robbers Convicted.

Columbus, Kan., May 4.—Frank
Williams, J. H. Green and John An-
derson were found guilty here today
of highway robbery and assault with
intent to kill in connection with the
robbery of the St. Louis and San
Francisco railroad company's station
and the shooting of Agent Cortland
High at Baxter Springs, March 19
last.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Why Gentlemen Should get their clothes and furnishings from us

We handle only the best goods
made by the very best makers

We give absolute satisfaction
with every purchase.

We go still further—after your
purchase has been made no matter
how long—tomorrow, next day or
next week—we stand back of every
garment sold—if not right or not as
represented we will instantly rectify
any error without cost or quibble.

That's why you should come to
us for your Clothes Furnishings and
Shoes.

Full lines of the celebrated

Schloss Clothing

Edwin Clapp Shoes, John B. Stetson
Hats, Emery and Manhattan Shirts

C. R. DRUMMOND
Clothier and Furnisher

Two Extra Specials \$8.50 and \$15 Choice Suits



\$8.50

Any one in need of a spring suit
should see the choice suits display-
ed in our window. These suits are
attractive in style and color, the
selection the very best procurable.
They are the kind that are sold
from \$10 to \$12.50. At your choice
now

\$15 a Suit

In our second window display you
will see suits marked down to \$15.
They are gathered from our best
patterns and styles and the snap-
piest weaves in the market. All
our \$16.50, \$17.50 and \$18.50 suits
all go in this special at



I. HARRIS
SPECIALIST IN GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS
MEET ME IN ROLLOW CORNER

Carhart Overalls

W. L. Douglass
SHOES \$2.50, \$3.50

BOY'S DEBATING CLUB ORGANIZED YESTERDAY

Last night in the hotel parlors of
the Harris, Miss Kate Barnard orga-
nized a boy's debating club. About
thirty boys were present and a large
per cent joined the club.

The club meets weekly. Next Mon-
day night at the 25,000 Club rooms
they will debate the question: Re-
solved that education is better than
money.

The boys who enter this associa-
tion pledge themselves to be gentle-
men, refraining from the use of to-
bacco, intoxicants, promising not to
fight only in self defense or in pro-
tecting smaller and weaker boys from
impositions.

The boys have entered this work
with great enthusiasm and the so-
ciety bids fair to a success in every
respect.

Prof. A. L. Fentem has supervi-
sion of the club and boys this is your
work, by you and for you. We want
to see the club grow and prosper.
Now is the opportunity to help your-
self and at the same time help others,
so come right along to the
meetings you will find your friends
there.

Will Erect Big Powder Plant.

Joplin, Mo., May 4.—Announce-
ment was made tonight of the pur-
chase, by the E. D. Dupont de Nemours
Powder company, of fifteen
farms, and a total 900 acres four
miles east of here as a site for the
erection of the biggest powder plant
in the United States. The total cost
will be \$500,000 and when completed
the factory will employ 1,000 men
and produce several million dollars
worth of dynamite annually.

Likes the Game.

St. Louis, May 4.—President Taft
today paid a tribute to base ball.

"The game of base ball," he said,
"is a clean, straight game and it
summons to its presence everybody
who enjoys clean, straight athletics.
It furnishes amusements to thousands
and thousands, I like to go for two
reasons: First, because I enjoy it
myself, and second, because if by the
presence of the temporary chief mag-
istrate such a healthy amusement
can be encouraged, I want to encour-
age it."

The "Candy Kid"

"with the sticky finger" can always find just what
he is looking for when he comes to us for candies.
We are sales agents for the celebrated

Dolly Varden

Chocolates and Bon Bons. Also sell "Choses" and
"Lowney's" fine box candies. Headquarters for
Crystal Nuts and Hersches Milk Chocolates.

Ramsey Drug Co.
Phone No. 6

Cotton Acreage Will Be Greater.

Frederick, Ok., May 5.—A total of
5,650 bales of cotton were ginned
in the city, representing a value of
\$350,000. This is, however, not all
the cotton marketed in Frederick,
for neighboring gins supplied a large
amount. The gin men say that from
all reports they have from surround-
ing country they tell sure of their
position in estimating that the cot-
ton acreage will be 25 per cent
greater than last year.

Gwin & Mays Co. Have It

★28

QUINOLA
SPUR MAX
MAY-A-TONE
CADOMENE
LUXOR
KARDENE
QUINZOIN
MARMOLA
CANTHROX
PARNOTIS
ALMAZOIN
THEROX

These preparations are new ones
and you see them advertised in nearly
every paper you pick up. You may
want some of these. For your con-
venience we have stocked them.

Whatever it is you want—if it be
in the Drug line—Gwin & Mays Co.
have it.

It has got to be mighty new if it's
too new for us to have in stock.

Ask to be introduced to Thelma

Gwin & Mays Co.

The Ada Druggists

The Rexall Store

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Weekly Publication, Thursday.

OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block,
12th and Broadway.

Otis B. Weaver, Editor and Owner.
J. M. Watkins, Business Manager.

Weekly, the year \$1.00
Daily, the week 10
Daily, the year 4.00

Daily delivered in city by carrier
every evening except Sunday.

The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrearages are paid

"Entered as Second Class matter,
March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at
Ada, Okla., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879."



DEMOCRATIC POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following are the names of candidates for public office subject to the action of the Democratic primaries occurring August 2nd.

The Democratic public is assured that the names appearing below represent Democrats, who are regardful of the proper support of the Democratic press and respectful toward the wishes of the people who desire to become well acquainted with the name and reputation of the man for whom they vote.

For Governor:
LEE CRUCE

For Attorney General:
CLINT GRAHAM

For Judge Criminal Court of Appeals:
HENRY M. FURMAN

For Clerk Supreme Court:
W. H. L. (Sam) CAMPBELL

For State Corporation Commissioner:
GEO. A. HENSHAW

For District Judge 7th District, Two Elect:
TOM D. McKEOWN
A. T. WEST
ROBT. M. RAINY

For State Senator 23rd District:
REUBEN M. RODDIE

For Representative:
JOHN P. CRAWFORD

For Mine Inspector District No. 1:
JOHN O'BRIEN

For County Judge:
CONWAY O. BARTON
A. M. CROXTON
EDGAR S. RATLIFF
J. E. GRIGSBY

For Sheriff:
SAM MCCLURE
GEO. THOMPSON
LEM MITCHELL
ANDY H. CHAPMAN
J. C. FARMER

For County Clerk:
W. S. KERR

For District Clerk:
W. T. COX
L. C. LINDSEY

For County Treasurer:
J. K. SCROGGINS
J. W. WESTBROOK
R. H. (Rit) ERWIN

For County Attorney:
ROBT. L. WIMBISH
ROBT. C. ROLAND

For Register of Deeds:
WILMER B. JONES
CROCKET C. HARGIS

For Superintendent Public Schools:
PROF. T. F. PIERCE

For County Weigher:
JOHN WARD
SHERWOOD HILL

For County Commissioner West Dist.:
CHAS. W. FLOYD

Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct:
HENRY J. BROWN

For Constable, Ada Precinct:
E. L. BUNCH

"Not Crazy," Said Suicide.

Claremore, Okla., May 4.—George Van Vibber, 50 years old, committed suicide here by drinking a solution of carbolic acid. His body was found near the Missouri Pacific track near here with an empty liquor bottle by his side. He left a note, in which he said: "I am not drunk, but have been crazy for ten years." Van Vibber came here from Illinois last January and settled on a farm. His wife is in Illinois. He was a Mason and a Woodman of the World.

OUR SOUTH LAND.

O. E. Fowler.

Let us hear the sad, sad story of a nation proud and free, Nestled in Triumphant glory, Monarch of the land and sea. Born from womb of Patriotism, Wrapped in Swaddling clothes of Strife, Consecrated by Baptism In the Crimson Streams of Life.

Thou wast queenly meek and lowly In thy Infant power and care Of Human rights, by God made holy In fierce conflict's lucid glare. Hands that lifted freedom weeping From the slime of England's greed, Saw our Southern glory sleeping, Sought to sow there Freedom's seed

In thy youth's unbound affection, Thou wast noble, kind and true, Knowing naught but just protection, Knowing neither Gray nor Blue. Equal rights to all unbounded,

Special privilege to none, Was thy Watchword by thee sounded In this band we all were one.

In the prime end of thy action, As a nation thou didst say, Local laws to govern sections As a nation we'll obey.

But to centralize the power In one head we must deplore, Human rights from Freedom's Tower, Should now reach from Shore to Shore.

On the South thy benedictions Fell like nature's Heavenly dew, Cheering her in sad afflictions While her worth to beauty grew. But the saddest of the story,

We shall now begin to tell, How our towering Southern Glory, In fierce conflict bleeding fell.

From Ft. Sumpter's quivering hand The first fierce dart of war was hurled,

Which pierced the heart of Freedom's land,

And held agast a wondering world

From Carolina's Marine brink,

The dreadful Torsion sounded forth,

Which tried our Dear Old Dixie's strength,

And shook the turrets of the north.

In response to Dixie's pleading,

See, the Southern planter goes,

Hearts for Northern brothers' bleeding.

Sections only, made them foes.

On the fields of hard fought battles,

At the blazing cannon's mouth,

Mid the dying groans and rattles,

Stood the Spartans of the South.

Destitution, desolation;

Bloody footprints mark their way,

Yet like Gods they held their station,

Holding Northern odds at bay.

For the Union's preservation,

Fought the Northern soldier brave,

But for truth, this grand oblation,

Human life, old Dixie gave.

And the silent graves are keeping,

Marked by neither slab nor bust,

Brave and valiant forms that's sleeping,

Mingled now with Southern dust.

Let them rest nor cease to praise them,

In the soil they fought to save

Till the voice of God shall raise them

From their lone and tombless grave.

From the battlefield retreated

Southern valor tried and true,

Subjugated not defeated,

Human power can not subdue.

Truth alone by God implanted,

In the noble Human soul,

By the laws of right enchanted,

Truth and justice was her goal.

As the vine with tendrils clinging,

Binds the boughs by tempest riven,

When the fiery darts are singing,

Powers by force of nature given,

So the Southern woman, tender,

Bounds the shattered hopes now flown,

Bade their consorts never surrender,

Gather courage, struggle on.

Now upon the soil made gory

By the blood of Southern braves,

Lit by beams of Southern glory,

Virgin fields of wealth now wave,

And the zenith of thy beauty

Future ages shall proclaim,

How that love of Southern duty,

Shall have not been spent in vain.

In conclusion of our story,

Let us wreath a peaceful bower,

Ceding worth of Southern glory,

Implied praise of Northern Power.

And when on the plains of Heaven,

Around God's throne on that great day,

May we meet through Christ forgiven

Where there's neither Blue nor Gray.

Now Is the Time

to set out your cabbage plants. Phone Carlton Weaver. They are 25 cents per hundred delivered to the News Office.

Tremendous Bargain in Home.

1060—A 4-room house on 200 feet in front of High school campus. Refused \$1,250 for this a year ago.

WEAVER AGENCY.

SOMETHING ABOUT FARMERS

Friend Tells of the Good Qualities of a Candidate for Sheriff.

It is with pleasure that we hear of the announcement of Mr. J. C. Farmer, who is a farmer in deed as well as in name.

Mr. Farmer was born in Fannin County, Texas, in its pioneer days when the wolves were howling, and, like a great many other Texans, loved the pioneer life, and drifted west, when only a lad and rendered valuable service in helping to civilize and prepare the country for those of less courage.

He witnessed and participated in the extermination of the Buffalo and the Comanche Indians. He has from time to time assisted the Texas Rangers in pursuit of horse and cattle thieves with whom the old Texans had a great deal of trouble.

When excitement ceased—when the law had conquered the lawless and civilization had spread its influence over all the broad prairie, and dear old Texas was practically freed from thieving and marauding bands, when there were no more labors for the brave and daring heroes, of whom, grand old Texas proudly boasts and stands without a peer as to numbers; then it was that Mr. Farmer turned his steps to the Indian Territory and enlisted his energies with the few law-abiding and liberty loving populace to make this great State of Oklahoma. Not only has he been a good moral citizen, but has been relentless in his efforts to suppress crime, and immorality and has put forth every effort to assist by precept and example to build his country up to a higher standard in the scale of human life.

He is not a man of superfluous words but his deeds speak his courageous energies.

With such men as Mr. Farmer at the helm we feel that the laws would be enforced, crime would be suppressed, and justice be dealt out.

In calling attention to his candidacy we must add that he is a man that has seen life in all its phases and experienced all the hardships and privations of pioneer life and has so lived that as he crossed the meridian of life he could take a retrospective view of the past without an aching conscience of regret. He had lived a courageous, upright, honorable and honest life.

We ask the people to investigate, and make inquiry about him, and if you don't want the law executed, if you don't want the law enforced, if you don't want a man of courage, if you don't want system in business, if you don't want every body treated alike, if you don't want a man of few words and lots of deeds, don't you vote for old man Farmer for sheriff.

He will not bore you with blood curdling stories of the wild and woolly west, he will not worry you by self praise, and lots of promises, neither will he wound your feelings by criticizing his opponents and citing you to their faults. You will admire his quiet easy way of speaking and his quiet determined way of doing things. You have to know him to know and appreciate his value.

Look him up boys and feel the thrill of pleasure it gives you to shake hands with the man commonly called, by those who know him, "Honest Jess."

(Contributed by an old friend who has listened to the wolves howl with honest Jess.)

If it is a home in Ada you want, See the Weaver Agency.

NOW that we have caught your eye

We want to tell you about that new

Electric Iron

Just the thing for hot weather—no red hot stove or a red hot day—no walking, no lifting, easy to regulate. Try one

Ada Electric & Gas Company

Phone No. 87 South Broadway



Pure in the can—
Pure in the baking.
Never fails.
Try it.

Club Members Have Diversion During Tishomingo Convention.

Tishomingo, Okla., May 5.—The second annual meeting of the Fourth district Oklahoma Federation of Women's Clubs, met at Tishomingo, May 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, presided over by the president, Mrs. Hope of Ada. On account of the opera house having been destroyed by fire, the meetings were held in the Presbyterian church and the Masonic temple. The first meeting, Monday evening, was held in the church after which an informal but elegant reception was given the delegates at the temple. On Tuesday two interesting business sessions were held. Reports from the different clubs given by delegates and many important questions were discussed. Tuesday evening a musical program was given under the able leadership of Mrs. Bartlett of Durant. After the program a lecture on tuberculosis was given by Dr. R. K. Camp of Oklahoma City.

Wednesday morning the federation met for the election of officers for the coming year which resulted as follows: President, Mrs. G. T. Ralls of Coalgate; vice president, Mrs. Alex Rennie of Tishomingo; recording secretary, Mrs. C. O. Johnson of Durant; corresponding secretary, Miss Levine of Coalgate; auditor, Mrs. Jackson of Lehigh; treasurer, Mrs. Fuller of McAlester; parliamentarian, Mrs. Rainey of Durant.

After the meeting the guests were given a drive to the Devil's Den and other places of interest. Afterwards they visited the Murray state school of agriculture where they were entertained by the domestic science department of that institution. Mrs. Threadgill of Oklahoma City, president of the state federation, was present during the entire time and gave some interesting talks. Durant and Ardmore were candidates for the next annual meeting, Durant winning on the first ballot.

STATE CAPITAL BILL DISCUSSED.

Resolution Against It Is Adopted at Meeting in Muskogee.

Muskogee, Ok., May 5.—To get the people of Eastern Oklahoma interested in the Ledbetter Capital location bill, which provides for an election on June 11, on whether to remove the State Capital, a special train load of people from Shawnee arrived here today and participated in a state mass meeting called by Senator Campbell Russell of Warner.

The bill was discussed and a resolution denouncing the bill was passed. Delegates from two dozen towns attended.

THE WOMAN "CHAWS": HUBBY WANTS DIVORCE

New York, May 5.—Charged by her

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Smith Sells Furniture.

Dad Spann is here from Roff.

Stall, the photographer, phone 176.

Mrs. Notis Pane has returned from Francis.

Miss Noble Kidd went to Lawrence yesterday.

A. D. Soon went to Tulsa this morning.

Robt. Wimbish has returned from McAlester.

C. M. Chauncey went to Ardmore this morning.

Mrs. Geo. Mackey of Fitzhugh, is in Ada today.

Mrs. M. B. Donahay has returned from Atwood.

Mrs. O. W. Morgan went to Roff this afternoon.

Eastman Kodaks to sell, or rent. Ramsey Drug Co.

Miss Ruth Laselle went to Francis this morning.

Charter Oak a good cigar. Try it 5¢ at Ramsey Drug Co.

Mrs. W. D. Faust and Lillian are visiting friends at Hickory.

New silks and Pongee Parasols just received at the Grand Leader.

Miss Hattie Eldard left for Ravia yesterday where she will visit friends.

Mrs. J. F. McKee and children returned from Tishomingo yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bell have moved into their new bungalow on 8th street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mackey of Dorchester, Tex., are in Ada visiting friends.

Miss Pearl Crawford who has been visiting in Ada, returned to Stonewall today.

Call for a premium when you make a bill at the Grand Leader. 4th.

Mrs. Clara Halcomb who has been visiting her mother in Ada returned to Fort Worth yesterday.

Prominent Persons Killed.

Reports received here at a late hour tonight announce that the wife and child of Gen. Boanerga, Guatemala's envoy to the Cartago Court of Arbitration, are among the founded. Many officials of the city were killed.

Dispatches from San Jose report that the Spanish Minister to Costa Rica has asked the Madrid government to authorize him to give financial assistance to the survivors and refugees.

Meteor Precedes Disaster.

Two hours after the first shock was felt in Cartago, an immense meteor passed over the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan frontier, leaving a luminous track for about ten seconds. This spectacular phenomena caused great fear among residents of the rural district of the two republics, where news of the earthquake probably will not be received for weeks, because of the inadequate telegraphic facilities.

ATTEMPTS TO SAVE \$100 AND IS BURNED TO DEATH

New York, May 4.—Edward Heide, senior member of the dyeing firm of Edward Heide & Co., was burned to death today because he rushed back to save \$100 in his coat, left behind in the dye shop from which he had been dragged after an explosion of dye stuff had set the place on fire and had narrowly missed killing him outright.

Mr. H. C. Robertson, state agent for Fidelity-Phoenix Ins. Co., spent the day in the city.

Meet Me at Corn's Soda Fountain

We have one of the most up-to-date Soda Fountains in the State. Come in and try some of our dispensers' Fancy Drinks. Everything clean and sanitary. Full line of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos and Cigars. Our Pool and Billiard Tables are all new and level.

Base-Ball News.—We have arranged for the news of the Texas League by innings, which will be posted on the wall in plain figures, so everyone can tell just how they stand at the end of each inning.

OLD MISSION BILLIARD PARLOR

B. J. CORN, Proprietor

CARTAGO, COSTA RICO DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE

Population Panic Stricken—Thieves and Murderers Increase Terror Prominent Persons Are Killed.

Managua, Nicaragua, May 5.—Cartago, the picturesque and ancient capital of Costa Rica, was destroyed by an earthquake last night.

Five hundred persons are dead, and fully as many are wounded. Half the houses in the city have been destroyed. Hundreds of men, women and children are homeless.

First news of the terrible calamity reached here in dispatches from San Jose, capital of Costa Rica, which is thirteen miles northwest of the stricken city. Telegraph wires are down, but from meager accounts at hand it is known that practically all the survivors are engaged in clearing away the ruins, where scores and perhaps hundreds, are dying beyond hopes of rescue.

Population Terror-Stricken.

Thousands of those who abandoned their homes have fled the air with lamentations and prayers. Practically the entire population is terror-stricken, as the seismic disturbances continue, and are preparing to leave for San Jose.

From the advices received here tonight the catastrophe occurred about 6:50 o'clock. As the frightened people rushed to the streets buildings were crumbling to the earth, and few were able to reach places of safety. Appeals for help have been forwarded to San Jose and to capitals of other Central American republics.

Thieves and murderers who escaped from the prisons are plundering the houses, increasing the terror. Martial law has been established and the soldiers and police are having the greatest difficulty in maintaining order.

Refugees at San Jose.

Although other parts of Costa Rica have been undamaged, the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the republic tonight. Hundreds of refugees have reached San Jose by the tramway lines which connect the two cities, while scores of families are encamped on the hilltops overlooking the ruins of the ancient city.

Thousands are journeying from San Jose to render assistance to the dying and wounded. Food supplies and clothing were sent late today, and all available surgeons and nurses in San Jose are doing all within their power to relieve the suffering.

It is understood that the President of Costa Rica will tonight issue a proclamation calling upon the people of Costa Rica and the sister republic of Central America to contribute to the wants of the survivors of the earthquake.

Prominent Persons Killed.

Reports received here at a late hour tonight announce that the wife and child of Gen. Boanerga, Guatemala's envoy to the Cartago Court of Arbitration, are among the foundered. Many officials of the city were killed.

Dispatches from San Jose report that the Spanish Minister to Costa Rica has asked the Madrid government to authorize him to give financial assistance to the survivors and refugees.

Meteor Precedes Disaster.

Two hours after the first shock was felt in Cartago, an immense meteor passed over the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan frontier, leaving a luminous track for about ten seconds. This spectacular phenomena caused great fear among residents of the rural district of the two republics, where news of the earthquake probably will not be received for weeks, because of the inadequate telegraphic facilities.

ATTEMPTS TO SAVE \$100 AND IS BURNED TO DEATH

New York, May 4.—Edward Heide, senior member of the dyeing firm of Edward Heide & Co., was burned to death today because he rushed back to save \$100 in his coat, left behind in the dye shop from which he had been dragged after an explosion of dye stuff had set the place on fire and had narrowly missed killing him outright.

Mr. H. C. Robertson, state agent for Fidelity-Phoenix Ins. Co., spent the day in the city.

\$1050—Business Lot and House

A well located business lot and small house on Main street for \$1050.

WEAVER AGENCY.

SALESMEN WANTED

To Sell Town Lots

Good Money For Live Ones.

Apply to

F. M. Hoselton

Room 7 Dorland Hotel

CARTAGO, COSTA RICO DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE

Population Panic Stricken—Thieves and Murderers Increase Terror Prominent Persons Are Killed.

Managua, Nicaragua, May 5.—Cartago, the picturesque and ancient capital of Costa Rica, was destroyed by an earthquake last night.

Five hundred persons are dead, and fully as many are wounded. Half the houses in the city have been destroyed. Hundreds of men, women and children are homeless.

First news of the terrible calamity reached here in dispatches from San Jose, capital of Costa Rica, which is thirteen miles northwest of the stricken city. Telegraph wires are down, but from meager accounts at hand it is known that practically all the survivors are engaged in clearing away the ruins, where scores and perhaps hundreds, are dying beyond hopes of rescue.

Population Terror-Stricken.

Thousands of those who abandoned their homes have fled the air with lamentations and prayers. Practically the entire population is terror-stricken, as the seismic disturbances continue, and are preparing to leave for San Jose.

From the advices received here tonight the catastrophe occurred about 6:50 o'clock. As the frightened people rushed to the streets buildings were crumbling to the earth, and few were able to reach places of safety. Appeals for help have been forwarded to San Jose and to capitals of other Central American republics.

Thieves and murderers who escaped from the prisons are plundering the houses, increasing the terror. Martial law has been established and the soldiers and police are having the greatest difficulty in maintaining order.

Refugees at San Jose.

Although other parts of Costa Rica have been undamaged, the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the republic tonight. Hundreds of refugees have reached San Jose by the tramway lines which connect the two cities, while scores of families are encamped on the hilltops overlooking the ruins of the ancient city.

It is alleged that Mr. Brandon saw some of the boys taking the material from one of the gin plants and reported to the sheriff's office, whereupon C. L. Lea went to investigate the matter and made several arrests. A boy by the name of Wright confessed that the stolen property would be found at the Farmers' Union wagon yard. Mr. Johnson who runs the yard had purchased the brass from the boys and had told them, the boys say, that he would buy all they would bring him.

Johnson says he was under the impression that the boys were plumbers. Think of it boys from 6 to 11 years of age plumbers. Truly this is a fast age.

Andy Thornton, the Round Bale Co. and the Compress are the principal sufferers from these deprivations, which amount to a collection of brass, including pumps, knobs, lubricators, connections—altogether valued at round about \$150.

The case will be taken up again tomorrow. The boys are under arrest at their respective homes, for at present there is no place to put this class of offenders.

To Night at the PASTIME

The Italian Tourist Orchestra Hear The Harp Sole

Will Begin Playing at 7:30 o'clock

Come Hear This Music—Finest Going

Splendid Program

Unequalled Pictures

Admission - - - 10c

Children, under 12 years, - 5c

BOYS COMMIT PETTY THEFT IN ADA

Five Juvenile Offenders Arraigned Before Court for Taking Brass.

This morning five boys were brought before the court for taking brass, from the various gin plants and the compress in this city.

It is alleged that Mr. Brandon saw some of the boys taking the material from one of the gin plants and reported to the sheriff's office, whereupon C. L. Lea went to investigate the matter and made several arrests. A boy by the name of Wright confessed that the stolen property would be found at the Farmers' Union wagon yard. Mr. Johnson who runs the yard had purchased the brass from the boys and had told them, the boys say, that he would buy all they would bring him.

Johnson says he was under the impression that the boys were plumbers. Think of it boys from 6 to 11 years of age plumbers. Truly this is a fast age.

Andy Thornton, the Round Bale Co. and the Compress are the principal sufferers from these deprivations, which amount to a collection of brass, including pumps, knobs, lubricators, connections—altogether valued at round about \$150.

The case will be taken up again tomorrow. The boys are under arrest at their respective homes, for at present there is no place to put this class of offenders.

**HAVE YOU MADE A DOLLAR?
TELL ABOUT IT MONDAY**

The Methodist ladies who have not earned, or in some way, provided for their dollar they are expected to donate at the Experience Social to be given at Mrs. C. M. Chauncey's next Monday afternoon, should get busy, as there remains only one more work day until that time. The ladies anticipate a very interesting experience meeting for Monday afternoon, when each one will be called on to tell her method of securing her dollar. The donations will be added to the parsonage fund and it is desired that every member of the church lend their presence and assistance at round about \$150.

The news which the speaker had to tell was that a wealthy philanthropist had promised her a half million dollars to use as she sees fit in her work of mitigating human woe. Then she disclosed her plan of using this money, namely, to establish a school of philanthropy within this state where those who are really wanting to do something for humanity can receive the proper training.

The news which the speaker had to tell was that a wealthy philanthropist had promised her a half million dollars to use as she sees fit in her work of mitigating human woe. Then she disclosed her plan of using this money, namely, to establish a school of philanthropy within this state where those who are really wanting to do something for humanity can receive the proper training.

If you have any interest in the past, present or future you cannot afford to miss hearing the subject treated in this new and instructive way.

These meetings will be held at the temple on 12th street and Crossing of Frisco Ry., commencing at 8 p. m. Saturday, May 7th, by Elder C. R. Chase, general missionary of the general association of Missionary Baptist churches of the United States.

MISS BARNARD IN BEHALF OF HUMANITY

Points to a Field Broad as the Universe and as Long as Eternity.

The speech which Miss Barnard, commissioner of charities and corrections, delivered to the people of Ada at the Normal yesterday afternoon was directed primarily to the young people and was characterized throughout by a profound seriousness which could not fail to hold the attention of a thoughtful and intelligent audience.

Some one has defined an orator as one who has something to say and says it. This being true Miss Barnard is an orator, for she had something to say and went to saying it right for the start. In her preliminary remarks she said in effect:

It is rather difficult for me to talk to children—more so than grown up people, for when I speak to children I always want to say something worth while.

I requested Mr. Briles to have the children present today as well as the grown up people, for it is to them I wish to speak and I am going to tell you some news today which I have never told before in Oklahoma.

Here Miss Barnard reviewed her work of philanthropy both before and after she became an officer of the state—in the mean time revealing conditions that have existed and are still existing in this—the most enlightened and liberty loving country on earth—that would shame a Turk. In speaking of ministering to the needs of the children of Oklahoma, she spoke of finding three hundred children toiling in the dark dingy coal pits of this state from early morning till night, grinding their young lives away, robbed of all life's pleasures, opportunities, education, and even God's fresh air and sunlight.

For a specific example she related the story of one little girl whom death had freed from that awful bondage. This little child of tender years had been sorting coal for ten cents per day and just after her life had passed, Miss Barnard looked into the little dinner pail to find only a bit of hard bread and a spoonful of dry beans. It was for the benefit of these and other perishing children of the state that Miss Barnard urged and succeeded in getting the child's labor law and upon the day the law became effective 300 children from the coal pits alone walked out to a new life.

She told too of the benefits of the compulsory educational law and giving as a proof of her statements that there are now forty per cent more children in school than before its passage. Last, but not least, there is the juvenile court law. At its passage, which was largely due to Miss Barnard's efforts, 500 hundred children were confined with hardened criminals in the prisons of Oklahoma. Now juvenile offenders are separated from older and real criminals.

Miss Barnard hopes to see the unprincipled guardians for Indian children brought to justice. She is going after them bare handed and we predict there will be something doing for them before long. She says it is by far the most important and biggest thing she has yet undertaken; that it means more to the people, especially the children of Oklahoma than any of her previous undertakings.

The news which the speaker had to tell was that a wealthy philanthropist had promised her a half million dollars to use as she sees fit in her work of mitigating human woe. Then she disclosed her plan of using this money, namely, to establish a school of philanthropy within this state where those who are really wanting to do something for humanity can receive the proper training.

How is this work going to be carried on without people who know how? And how are people going to know how without they are trained? And how are they going to be trained without school for the purpose? asked the commissioner.

She presented her views on the school philanthropy and wanted the consensus of opinion as to its practicability.

Nearly every one who expressed themselves thought her plan the best ever suggested.

Think of the 1,732,000 children who are working day by day, night by night and are being dwarfed in mind soul and body—the ignorance, poverty vice and crime, right here in our own land and you will not doubt that we need just such institutions as proposed by Miss Barnard. There are many, very many people who would do a great deal of good if they only knew how. To these people she would freely and gladly give the opportunity of learning.

Gladys Ellsworth who has been quite ill & measles for the past week is somewhat better today, and it is to be hoped that she will have a complete and speedy recovery.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY
HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

NOW ON EXHIBITION

ADA HARDWARE CO'

U. S. SENATE FOR SALE THINKS BILLY MASON

Chicago, May 4.—"I believe that 50 per cent of the seats in the United States senate can be said to have been purchased."

This statement was made here today by former United States Senator William E. Mason in the course of an interview in which he urged the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

A morning paper quotes Senator Mason as saying that he had heard at Springfield before the election of Mr. Lorimer that the honor was for sale and that the senatorial toga would go to the highest bidder. Mr. Mason, however, today denied that he had made any such allegation.

Mr. Mason was a candidate for the senatorship, but withdrew his name before the last vote, when Mr. Lorimer was chosen.

TEXANS AHEAD ON CARNEGIE MEDALS

Pittsburg, May 4.—Thirty-two awards of medals for acts of heroism were made by the Carnegie hero fund commission at its spring meeting today. Seven silver and twenty-five bronze medals were ordered struck off for the fortunate ones, while monthly pensions aggregating \$196, death benefits of \$4,880 and special awards totalling \$13,100 were made. The cash awards were to liquidate mortgages, and other indebtedness and for educational purposes.

Among others, awards were made to John Adriance, Jr., Galveston, Texas; Robert Young, Junction City, Kansas; George E. Hemphill, Anna, Texas; A. Eugene Smith, Rogers, Texas; Wylie Looney, Duncanville, Texas (died); Albert Richards, Denton, Texas, (died).

City Meat Market.

W. L. Johnston and Summers Jones have purchased the City Meat Market. They will put on a delivery and insure prompt attention to all orders. Your patronage appreciated. 5th

Indians on the "Warpath."

Washington, May 4.—A delegation of Osage blanket Indians arrived here today from Pawhuska, Ok. They came to fight before a congressional committee the application of several alleged Indians for enrollment as members of the tribe. These rolls were closed in 1907 and it now takes an act of congress to authorize entry of new members.

The desirability of entering the Osage tribe is understood when it is remembered that it is the highest nation in the world. The per capita wealth is between \$30,000 and \$35,000.

Oklahoma Candidates Announced.

Guthrie, Ok., May 4.—A new republican candidate for corporation commissioner has appeared in J. B. Queen, a Perry auctioneer, who will contest for the nomination with Senator E. D. Townlee of Kingfisher. R. B. Bowles, mayor of Durant, has announced as a democratic candidate for the office. Scott Glenn, superintendent of schools at Shawnee and a member of the board of normal regents, is figuring on getting into the race for state superintendent and probably will make his formal announcement in a few days.

Fortune Left for Poor Relatives.

Denver, Colo., May 4.—The will of David Henderson, a miner and a recluse who died at Central City, Colo., last November, leaves a fortune to poor relatives in Scotland. A sister, Elizabeth Bissell, who is 75 years old and worked in a factory until five years ago, is bequeathed \$24,750 another sister and two brothers got equal amounts and other relatives are left bequests. The will was probated in Denver today.

Seeing Ada.

Edwin Parrish of Philadelphia is in Ada looking about. He contemplates erecting a boiler-making establishment here at some time in the near future.

We Want Your Work

of Horse Shoeing and Rubber Tiring; all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work and Repairing. We have a Machine Shop in Connection, Lathe, Drill Press, Etc.

WE KNOW HOW

All we want is a chance to show you.

Hughey & Rock

Hot and Cold Stuff

Manufacturers of Ice
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal
Long Distance Phone 29

AdaIceandFuel Co.

We sell the best Fancy Lump Coal, and to insure clean coal to our customers, we load our wagons with forks. We have our own wagons which insures prompt service.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT. CALL US UP.

The Crackajack

"Say," said the Junior Office Boy, who was a graduate of the Bowery, to the Senior Office Boy, who was a graduate of Harvard, "the Chief's going to get a new stenographer."

This piece of news failed to interest the Senior, who had watched with indifference the entrances and exits of a be-pompadoured procession of damsels and had, without regret, seen them go their ways after a brief trial by the irascible Chief—not because they were incompetent; quite the reverse; because they transcribed the Chief's words instead of his thoughts, which were often quite at variance with each other. The Chief's ideas were all right, but he could not express them, and he wanted a mind-reader—something which the stenographic employment bureaus had heretofore been unable to supply.

"Another?" The Harvard Graduate raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, but this one's a crackajack. She's a peach, I tell you. She's your sort, too; she says 'hawf' and 'pawst.'"

The mention of this shibboleth of the other's class, the Junior thought, could not fail to call forth his enthusiasm. But he was doomed to disappointment. It was but a languid interest that was aroused in the Senior at most.

But the next morning when the Crackajack arrived the Junior had the satisfaction of seeing the Senior's eyes widen with admiration and surprise.

"Didn't I tell you?" he telegraphed across the mailing desk triumphantly.

"Tell—why, any one with half an eye could see. 'She walks a goddess.' The Harvard Graduate felt that even Virgil was scarce adequate to the occasion as he followed with languishing glances the figure that was just disappearing behind the ground glass door of the Chief's room.

Every ear was strained to catch the conversation that followed behind the partition—if the Chief were displeased his displeasure would be quite audible—but, oh, how devoutly every man in that office hoped that he might not be!

The Chief was not displeased. On the contrary, he seemed quite subdued—even conciliatory.

"The Old Man's met his match this time," whispered the Junior Office Boy with a wink.

With the advent of the Crackajack came a revolution in office etiquette. Shirtsleeved deshabille fell into disfavor; cigarettes were tabooed and strong language was absolutely forbidden—and that by the Chief himself, who, while his conventional vocabulary was limited, was as varied and forceful as Job himself in invective. He soon found it necessary to install a telephone booth to which he might retire when his feelings became too strong for expression over the desk phone.

Nor was the revolution confined to office etiquette only. The Chief's letters had become, under the magic touch of the Crackajack, models of English.

"As you have explained the matter to our satisfaction, we will disgorge one-half the amount charged," he had dictated the first day.

"Refund?" suggested the young lady quietly. The Chief frowned slightly and proceeded. "If you will persevere the foregoing verbiage—"

"Remarks?" Again the pencil was poised questioningly.

The Chief fidgeted for a moment then he said somewhat feebly: "What's the matter with those other words? They sound good enough to me."

Silently his stenographer opened the dictionary and laid it before him.

"Hum—Disgorge, to give up unwillingly ill-gotten gains." Verbiage, the use of many words with little sense," he read, and after that he allowed himself to be shorn of the high-sounding expressions he had been so fond of using (but which yet did not seem to express what he meant in spite of their imposing appearance) without protest.

By the end of the first week every man in the office was ready to lay his heart at the feet of the Crackajack. The bookkeeper made pencil notation on all his margins in an effort to figure out how two could live on \$100 a month, and the Harvard Graduate was framing his proposal in blank verse, for he knew that he had met his ideal. He was still young enough to have ideals.

But there came a day at last when the Harvard Graduate's dream was shattered—a day, however, when in the Chief's eyes his new stenographer acquired the final touch of perfection.

He became restive under this suppression and one day, in working off some of his irritation, a "big, big D" exploded into the telephone not 12 inches from the delicate little ear which must beyond all question be greatly shocked.

He dropped the receiver and mopped his brow.

"I—I beg your pardon," he muttered; "I didn't mean that. I—"

The Crackajack looked him calmly in the eye.

"Why not? It's pure, vigorous English—and quite the right word under the circumstances. There are occasions," she said, "when no other word is adequate—occasions when I use it myself—mentally."

The Chief took a long, long breath.

"Ah, woman, woman," he sighed bitterly, "once our superiors, now our equals!"

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.

The Engaged Girl's Worries

"Haven't you noticed how thin I've grown?" asked the engaged girl of her chum, who had just returned from a trip.

"You aren't quite up to the usual mark, now that you call my attention to it, dear," murmured the chum.

"Let me see," said the engaged girl. "It was six weeks ago, wasn't it, that I wrote you Tom had proposed? He passed one delicious week with me, then, three days after he arrived home, my ring came. Yes, I know you've been dying to ask me about it, and that's what I'm coming to.

"Well, when I opened the box and saw that lovely solitaire it seemed as though Tom was near me somehow. Of course, any engaged girl can understand when I say that it compensated in a measure for his absence. The family were exclaiming over the ring when I took it from the box and started to slip it on my finger.

"For goodness' sake, child," gasped Aunt Mary, "don't you know that it's bad luck for anyone but Tom to put that ring on your finger the first time?"

"Of course everybody laughed, as we always do whenever Aunt Mary parades her superstitions. Then, just to show her that I didn't give a particle of weight to such foolishness, I slipped the ring on and waved my finger under Aunt Mary's nose. She looked deeply injured, as usual, and walked out of the room. In my thoughtless way I went on admiring the diamond and thinking what a dear Tom is."

"That afternoon as I was dressing to go to the embroidery circle meeting and anticipating the sensation my ring would create I suddenly remembered that I had left it on the washstand in the bathroom. Of course I ran to get it, and just as I reached forward to pick it up, in some unexplainable manner it slipped forward on the marble and down it went into the pipe!

"I was simply paralyzed for a moment. Then I flew downstairs and phoned for a plumber to come post-haste, meanwhile wringing my hands and not daring to try to recover the ring myself for fear I might not get it at all. Mother and Aunt Mary were in the library and had heard me when I phoned. Mother was perfect dear and never reproached me for my carelessness, but if ever a mortal looked triumphant Aunt Mary did.

"It seemed ages before the plumber arrived, and when he finally did come of course he had to go back to the shop for some tool or other. Well, when he got started he worked and worked, and after an agonizing time he actually fished up my ring! Relieved! I could have kissed him, grimy as he was! But I was so worn out from the nervous strain that I wasn't fit to go to the meeting. It was too late, anyhow.

"The next day I took my ring down to the jeweler's to have him clean it, because some particles of dirt had got under the setting and I wouldn't attempt to clean it myself. I took it off and laid it on the counter while he wrote my name on a little slip. When he reached for the ring it wasn't there!

"At first I thought it was a joke he had played on me, for I've been going to him for years. So I laughed and told him not to frighten me. But soon I saw by his manner that it wasn't a joke at all. The ring was really gone!

"We turned everything over, I looked up and down the floor, into crevices and every possible place I could think of. Then I grew hysterical and I really believe that in spite of his knowing me well he began to suspect me of some ruse. As I leaned against the show-case and wept, I heard something tinkle, and there, hanging to the fuzzy sleeve of my jacket, was my ring!

"I never mentioned a word of the occurrence at home, but, of course, Aunt Mary had to go to that jeweler's the very next day to have a ring clasped repaired, and she heard the whole story. By that time the ring was beginning to get on my nerves to such an extent that I couldn't sleep. I'd wake up in the middle of the night in a cold perspiration, having dreamed that I had lost it. I'd hide it in all sorts of queer places for fear it would be stolen, and then I would nearly go into spasms because I had forgotten where I had put the ring.

"Finally, after I dropped it at the matinee one day and had a terrible time rescuing it from under the feet of a fat man who sat near me, I decided to deposit it with mother's valuables at the bank and there's where it reposes at present. Do you wonder that I look anxious and worn?"

"Well, it's a rather poor story," yawned the chum. "Now, I've got something really interesting to tell you. Do you know—"

"Tom's coming next week," interrupted the engaged girl, blushing prettily, "and I'm going to ask him to exchange the ring for one exactly like it, so he can be the very first one to put it on my finger. And never again will I ridicule Aunt Mary's warnings or call them foolish superstitions."

"Tom is as clever as he thinks he is," said the chum, "he'll simply pretend to change the ring after then he'll put the same one on your finger and you and your Aunt Mary'll know the difference."

"Tom would never receive me," declared the engaged girl, indignantly.

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.



C. R. DRUMMOND

New Hot Well at Marlin.

Marlin, Tex., May 4.—At a depth of 3,000 feet, reached last night, hot water was discovered in Marlin's new artesian well. The character of water and pressure is the same as found in the old well at the same depth. However, the old well was drilled to a depth of 3,350 feet and a greater pressure obtained, and it seems practically certain this will be the result as to the new well before the 4,000 feet for which the contract calls are completed.

To Expel Mr. Taft.

Cleveland, May 4.—A demand for President Taft's expulsion from the Steam Shovelers' union for attending a boycotted ball game will be filed tomorrow at the headquarters of the organization in Cincinnati. The charges will be preferred by the Cleveland Building Trades union which inaugurated the boycott on account of alleged employment of non-union labor in building Cleveland's ball park.

Shots Fired at Farmer.

Ballinger, Tex., May 4.—W. F. Gorman, a farmer living six miles south of Ballinger, at 10 o'clock last night was called to the door and two shots from a shotgun fired at him. A mulberry tree prevented the loads from striking him. Mr. Gorman returned to his room and secured a gun and fired at someone, who ran and left a hat.

List your real estate with the Weaver Agency.



YOUR MONEY will always catch a bargain here in realty. We have a large list; at the same time, we have lots of buyers. See us when you want to BUY OR SELL.

THE WEAVER AGENCY

Carlton Weaver, Representative

Oklahoma Central Railway

ASA E. RAMSEY, Receiver

TIME TABLE NO. 12

Effective August 8, 1909

West Bound East Bound

Daily No. 1 Daily No. 2

Daily No. 3 Daily No. 4

Daily No. 5 Daily No. 6

Daily No. 7 Daily No. 8

Daily No. 9 Daily No. 10

Daily No. 11 Daily No. 12

Daily No. 13 Daily No. 14

Daily No. 15 Daily No. 16

Daily No. 17 Daily No. 18

Daily No. 19 Daily No. 20

Daily No. 21 Daily No. 22

Daily No. 23 Daily No. 24

Daily No. 25 Daily No. 26

Daily No. 27 Daily No. 28

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, OKLAHOMA, FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 6, 1910

NUMBER 26

TERRIFIC COAL MINE EXPLOSION

ONE HUNDRED MINERS DEAD AT
PALOS, ALA.

BLACK DAMP HALTS WORK

Few Bodies Found in Shaft, Weeping
Women Surround the Mouth
of the Mine.

Palos, Ala., May 5.—All hope that
any of the fifty-five white and more
than 100 negro miners entombed in
Mine No. 3 at the Palos Coal and
Coke Company as the result of an
explosion in the mine this afternoon
may be rescued alive has been aban-
doned. It is thought if any of the
men escaped death they were later
suffocated by black damp.

Estimates of the number of men
actually in the mine at the time vary.

Estimates of Number Lost.

Those in position to know esti-
mate the number at forty-five whites
and about 100 negroes, while others
say the number is much larger.
Officials of the mine say that ac-
cording to their records but 110 men
are in the mine, but as a number

of miners were employed under the
contract system the list of names
on the payrolls does not include all
in the mine.

Rescue Workers Overcome.

Immediately after the explosion the
village organized an attempt to res-
cue those, entombed John Pasco and
another miner went into the mine,
but were soon overcome by black
damp and were dragged out uncon-
scious.

Later a rescue party under the di-
rection of Assistant State Fire In-
spector Neal was equipped with oxy-
gen helmets and sent into the mine.
The party succeeded in going sever-
al hundred feet, where they found
three bodies and a dead mule. No
attempt was made to bring the bod-
ies out, on account of the fire damp
which soon drove the rescuers out.
Later tonight another attempt will
be made to explore the workings.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY TONIGHT

AN EXCELLENT PROGRAM IS
PLANNED FOR DEMOCRATS
AT COURT HOUSE TO-
NIGHT.

Speeches and good speeches, music
and excellent music. The ladies will
come; they have a special invitation.
Every democrat in the county want-
ed present. The local Democratic Club
warned not to be absent. A good pro-
gram COME.

Get a Little Sunshine in Your Home
and on Your Furniture and Be Happy

The Best Varnishes and Stain
On The Market
Come and Let Us Show You
Don't Forget the Wall Paper

The Crescent Drug
Store

Dr. F. Z. Holley, Prop.

Telephone 18



Why
Gentlemen
Should get their clothes
and furnishings from us

We handle only the best goods
made by the very best makers

We give absolute satisfaction
with every purchase

We go still further—after your
purchase has been made no matter
how long—tomorrow, next day or
next week—we stand back of every
garment sold—if not right or not as
represented we will instantly rectify
any error without cost or quibble.

That's why you should come to
us for your Clothes Furnishings and
Shoes.

Full lines of the celebrated

Schloss Clothing

Edwin Clapp Shoes, John B. Stetson
Hats, Emery and Manhattan Shirts

C. R. DRUMMOND
Clothier and Furnisher

MAN KILLED NEAR STONEWALL

BOTH INDIANS—DRUNK MACK
BURRIS KNOCKS TECUMSEH
BROWN IN HEAD WITH
CLUB.

Yesterday about dark Mack Burris
killed Tecumseh Brown one mile out
of Stonewall on the Jesse road, as
we understand it. Both parties are
full blood Indians and were drunk
according to the best of our informa-
tion, and the instrument used in the
deadly work was a stick.

Upon being notified, Deputy John
Kitchen, Calvin Bolin and Walter
Wells started to the scene of the
murder and in pursuit of Burris. On
reaching the dead man Kitchen took
charge of the remains and returned to
Stonewall while the other officers
continued the pursuit of the slayer.

The officers are now looking for
Burris who is still in hiding. There
seems no doubt that he will be ap-
prehended in a very few hours with-
out much trouble. It appears that the
home of Burris is a few miles of
the town of Jesse and the supposition
is that Burris is at home. The offi-
cers are thinking he will be captured
without difficulty this afternoon,
when he will probably be brought to
Ada via the afternoon Katy.

MISS HARRIMAN'S EN- GAGEMENT CONFIRMED

Buffalo, N. Y., May 4.—The en-
gagement of Charles Cary Rumsey,
of Buffalo, to Miss Harriman is con-
firmed by his family here. Rumsey
is a graduate of Harvard, class of
1902, and studied art in Paris. He
is said to be a sculptor of promise
and has a studio in New York. He
is quite a horseman, hunting with
the Genesee valley hunt. His father
Laurence Danna Rumsey, is a wealthy
land holder.

Bank Robbers Convicted.

Columbus, Kan., May 4.—Frank
Williams, J. H. Green and John An-
derson were found guilty here today
of highway robbery and assault with
intent to kill in connection with the
robbery of the St. Louis and San
Francisco railroad company's station
and the shooting of Agent Cortland
High at Baxter Springs, March 19
last.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the sum-
mer if the men on trial were con-
victed.

Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Weekly Publication, Thursday.
OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block,
12th and Broadway.
Otis B. Weaver, Editor and Owner.
J. M. Watkins, Business Manager.
Weekly, the year \$1.00
Daily, the week 10
Daily, the year 4.00
Daily delivered in city by carrier
every evening except Sunday.

The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrearages are paid
Entered as Second Class matter,
March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at
Ada, Okla., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



DEMOCRATIC POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following are the names of candidates for public office subject to the action of the Democratic primaries occurring August 2nd.

The Democratic public is assured that the names appearing below represent Democrats, who are regardless of the proper support of the Democratic press and respectful toward the wishes of the people who desire to become well acquainted with the name and reputation of the man for whom they vote.

For Governor:
LEE CRUCE

For Attorney-General:
CLINT GRAHAM

For Judge Criminal Court of Appeals:
HENRY M. PURMAN

For Clerk Supreme Court:
W. H. L. COOPER

For State Corporation Commissioner:
GEO. A. HINSHAW

For District Judge 7th District, Two Elect:
TOM D. McKEOWN
A. T. WEST
ROBT. M. RAINY

For State Senator 23rd District:
REUBEN M. RODDIE

For Representative:
JOHN P. CRAWFORD

For Mine Inspector District No. 1:
JOHN O'BRIEN

For County Judge:
CONWAY O. BARTON
A. M. CROXTON
EDGAR S. RATLIFF
J. E. GRIGSBY

For Sheriff:
SAM MCCLURE
GEO. THOMPSON
LEM MITCHELL
ANDY H. CHAPMAN
J. C. FARMER

For County Clerk:
W. S. KERR

For District Clerk:
W. T. COX
L. C. LINDSEY

For County Treasurer:
J. K. SCROGGINS
J. W. WESTBROOK
R. H. (RIT) ERWIN

For County Attorney:
ROBT. L. WIMBISH
ROBT. C. ROLAND

For Register of Deeds:
WILMER B. JONES
CROCKET C. HARGIS

For Superintendent Public Schools:
PROF. T. F. PIERCE

For County Weigher:
JOHN WARD
SHERWOOD HILL

For County Commissioner West Dist.:
CHAS. W. FLOYD

Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct:
HENRY J. BROWN

For Constable, Ada Precinct:
E. L. BUNCH

"Not Crazy," Said Suleide.

Claremore, Okla., May 4.—George Van Vibber, 50 years old, committed suicide here by drinking a solution of carbolic acid. His body was found near the Missouri Pacific track near here with an empty liquor bottle by his side. He left a note, in which he said: "I am not drunk, but have been crazy for ten years." Van Vibber came here from Illinois last January and settled on a farm. His wife is in Illinois. He was a Mason and a Woodman of the World.

OUR SOUTH LAND.

O. E. Fowler.
Let us hear the sad, sad story
Of a nation proud and free,
Nestled in triumphant glory,
Monarch of the land and sea.
Born from womb of Patriotism,
Wrapped in swaddling clothes of
Strife,

Consecrated by Baptism.
In the Crimson Streams of Life.

Thou wast queenly meek and lowly
In thy infant power and care
Of Human rights, by God made holy.
In fierce conflict's lucid glare,
Hands that lifted freedom weeping.

From the slime of England's greed,
Saw our Southern glory sleeping,
Sought to sow there Freedom's seed
In thy youth's unbound affection.

Thou wast noble, kind and true,
Knowing naught but just protection,
Knowing neither Gray nor Blue.
Equal rights to all unbounded.

Special privilege to none,
Was thy Watchword by thee sounded
In this band we all were one.

In the prime end of thy action,
As a nation thou didst say,
Local laws to govern sections
As a nation we'll obey.

But to centralize the power
In one head we must deplore,
Human rights from Freedom's Tower,
Should now reach from Shore to Shore.

On the South thy benedictions
Fall like nature's Heavenly dew,
Cheering her in sad afflictions.
While her worth to beauty grew.

But the saddest of the story,
We shall now begin to tell,
How our towering Southern Glory,
In fierce conflict bleeding fell.

From Ft. Sumpter's quivering hand
The first fierce dart of war was
buried.

Which pierced the heart of Freedom's
land,

And held agast a wondering world
From Carolina's Marine brink.

The dreadful Tornis sounded forth,
Which tried our Dear Old Dixie's
strength.

And shook the turrets of the north.

In response to Dixie's pleading.

See, the Southern planter goss,
Hearts for Northern brothers' bleeding.

Sections only, made them foes.

On the fields of hard fought battles.

At the blazing canon's mouth,
Mid the dying groans and rattles,

Stood the Spartans of the South.

Destitution, desolation;

Bloody footprints market their way,
Yet like Gods they held their station,
Holding Northern odds at bay.

For the Union's preservation,

Fought the Northern soldier brave,
But for truth, this grand oblation,
Human life, old Dixie gave.

And the silent graves are keeping,

Marked by neither slab nor bust,

Brave and valiant forms that's sleeping,

Mingled now with Southern dust.

Let them rest nor cease to praise
them,

In the soil they fought to save
Till the voice of God shall raise them

From their lone and tombless
grave.

From the battlefield retreated

Southern valor tried and true,
Subjugated not defeated,

Human power can not subdue.

Truth alone, by God implanted,

In the noble Human soul,

By the laws of right enchanted,

Truth and justice was her goal.

As the vine with tendrils clinging,

Binds the boughs by tempest riven,

When the fiery darts are singing,

Powers by force of nature given,

So the Southern woman, tender,

Bounds the shattered hopes now

down,

Bade their consorts never surrender,

Gather courage, struggle on.

Now upon the soil made gory

By the blood of Southern braves,

Lit by beams of Southern glory,

Virgin fields of wealth now wave,

And the zenith of thy beauty

Future ages shall proclaim,

How that love of Southern duty,

Shall have not been spent in vain.

In conclusion of our story,

Let us wreath a peaceful bower,

Ceding worth of Southern glory,

Implied praise of Northern Power,

And when on the plains of Heaven,

Around God's throne on that great

day,

May we meet through Christ forgiven

Where there's neither Blue nor

Gray.

Now Is the Time

to set out your cabbage plants. Phone Carlton Weaver. They are 25 cents per hundred delivered to the News Office.

Tremendous Bargain in Home.

1060—A 4-room house on 200 feet in front of High school campus. Refused \$1,250 for this a year ago.

WEAVER AGENCY.

SOMETHING ABOUT FARMERS

Friend Tells of the Good Qualities of a Candidate for Sheriff.

It is with pleasure that we hear of the announcement of Mr. J. C. Farmer, who is a farmer in deed as well as in name.

Mr. Farmer was born in Fannin County, Texas, in its pioneer days when the wolves were howling, and like a great many other Texans, loved the pioneer life, and drifted west, when only a lad and rendered valuable service in helping to civilize and prepare the country for those of less courage.

He witnessed and participated in the extermination of the Buffalo and the Comanche Indians. He has from time to time assisted the Texas Rangers in pursuit of horse and cattle thieves with whom the old Texans had a great deal of trouble.

When excitement ceased—when the law had conquered the lawless and civilization had spread its influence over all the broad prairie, and dear old Texas was practically freed from thieving and marauding bands, when there were no more labors for the brave and daring heroes, of whom grand old Texas proudly boasts and stands without a peer as to numbers; then it was that Mr. Farmer turned his steps to the Indian Territory and enlisted his energies with the few law-abiding and liberty-loving populace to make this great State of Oklahoma. Not only has he been a good moral citizen, but has been relentless in his efforts to suppress crime, and immorality and has put forth every effort to assist by precept and example to build his country up to a higher standard in the scale of human life.

He is not a man of superfluous words but his deeds speak his courageous energies.

With such men as Mr. Farmer at the helm we feel that the laws would be enforced, crime would be suppressed, and justice be dealt out.

In calling attention to his candidacy we must add that he is a man whose life in all its phases has experienced all the hardships and privations of pioneer life and has so lived that as he crossed the meridian of life he could take a retrospective view of the past without an aching conscience of regret. He had lived a courageous, upright, honorable and honest life.

We ask the people to investigate, and make inquiry about him, and if you don't want the law enforced, if you don't want the law enforced, if you don't want a man of courage, if you don't want system in business, if you don't want every body treated alike, if you don't want man of few words and lots of deeds, don't you vote for old man Farmer for sheriff.

He will not bore you with blood curdling stories of the wild and woolly west, he will not worry you by self praise, and lots of promises, neither will he wound your feelings by criticizing his opponents and citing you to their faults. You will admire his quiet easy way of speaking and his quiet determined way of doing things. You have to know him to know and appreciate his value.

Look him up boys and feel the thrill of pleasure it gives you to shake hands with the man commonly called, by those who know him, "Honest Jess."

(Contributed by an old friend who has listened to the wolves howl with honest Jess.)

If it is a home in Ada you want

See the Weaver Agency.

THE WOMAN "CHAWS";



Club Members Have Diversion During Tishomingo Convention.

Tishomingo, Okla., May 5.—The second annual meeting of the Fourth district Oklahoma Federation of Women's Clubs, met at Tishomingo, May 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, presided over by the president, Mrs. Hope of Ada. On account of the opera house having been destroyed by fire, the meetings were held in the Presbyterian church and the Masonic temple. The first meeting, Monday evening, was held in the church after which an informal but elegant reception was given to the delegates at the temple. On Tuesday two interesting business sessions were held. Reports from the different clubs given by delegates and many important questions were discussed. Tuesday evening a musical program was given under the able leadership of Mrs. Bartlett of Durant. After the program a lecture on tuberculosis was given by Dr. R. K. Camp of Oklahoma City.

Wednesday morning the federation met for the election of officers for the coming year which resulted as follows: President, Mrs. G. T. Ralls of Coalgate; vice president, Mrs. Alex Rennie of Tishomingo; recording secretary, Mrs. C. O. Johnson of Durant; corresponding secretary, Miss Levine of Coalgate; auditor, Mrs. Jackson of Lehigh; treasurer, Mrs. Fuller of McAlester; parliamentarian, Mrs. Rainey of Durant.

After the meeting the guests were given a drive to the Devil's Den and other places of interest. Afterwards they visited the Murray state school of agriculture where they were entertained by the domestic science department of that institution.

Mrs. Threadgill of Oklahoma City, president of the state federation, was present during the entire time and gave some interesting talks.

Durant and Ardmore were candidates for the next annual meeting, Durant winning on the first ballot.

STATE CAPITAL BILL DISCUSSED.

Resolution Against It Is Adopted at Meeting in Muskogee.

Muskogee, Ok., May 5.—To get the people of Eastern Oklahoma interested in the Ledbetter Capital location bill, which provides for an election on June 11, on whether to remove the State Capital, a special train load of people from Shawnee arrived here today and participated in a state mass meeting called by Senator Campbell Russell of Warner.

The bill was discussed and a resolution denouncing the bill was passed.

Delegates from two dozen towns attended.

OKLAHOMA WOMEN START ON WALK TO PACIFIC

First Day Out of Muskogee They Go Twenty-Four Miles, Making Stop at Inola.

Muskogee, Ok., May 5.—Mrs. Frank J. Seery and Mrs. Charles S. Jenkins who started on a walk from Muskogee to San Francisco, on a \$25,000 wager, arrived in Inola, Ok., tonight, covering a distance of twenty-four miles during the day.

They intend to walk to Claremore tomorrow.

Visitors From Allen.

P. H. Deal, Jake Arnold and Prof.

T. B. Liner, all citizens of Allen, are Ada visitors today.

THE

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Smith Sells Furniture.

Ed Spann is here from Roff

Stall, the photographer, phone 176

Mrs Notig Pane has returned from Francis

Miss Noble Kidd went to Lawrence yesterday

A D Soon went to Tulsa this morning

Robt Wimbish has returned from McAlester

C M Chauncey went to Ardmore this morning

Mrs Geo Mackey of Fitzhugh, is in Ada today

Mrs M B Donachey has returned from Atwood

Mrs O W Morgan went to Roff this afternoon

Eastman Kodaks to sell, or rent Ramsey Drug Co

Miss Ruth Laselle went to Francis this morning

Charter Oak a good cigar Try it at Ramsey Drug Co

Mrs W D Faust and Lillian are visiting friends at Hickory

New silks and Pongee Parasols just received at the Grand Leader

Miss Hattie Eldard left for Ravia yesterday where she will visit friends

Mrs J F McKeel and children returned from Tishomingo yesterday

Mr and Mrs E J Bell have moved into their new bungalow on 8th street

Mr and Mrs E Mackey of Dorchester, Tex., are in Ada visiting friends

Miss Pearl Crawford who has been visiting in Ada, returned to Stonewall today

Call for a premium when you make a bill at the Grand Leader

Mrs Clara Halcomb who has been visiting her mother in Ada returned to Fort Worth yesterday

Mrs J E Jones and children left for Paris, Tex. this morning where they will visit relatives and friends

Mr and Mrs W M Mooney left on the Frisco yesterday Mrs Mooney will go to Texarkana and Mr Mooney to Sherman

Mr M H Shackelford went to Texas yesterday to visit his brother, a few days He will go from there to Washington Mr Shackelford will return to Ada in time to kill the quail

Ladies we have just received a grand line of tailored and dress skirts in chiffon, Panamas and Altaman Vell, the very newest designs, tunic effect Come and price our new skirts whether you are ready to buy or not We will be pleased to show you through the Grand Leader

\$1050—Business Lot and House A well located business lot and small house on Main street for \$1050 WEAVER AGENCY

**SALESMEN
WANTED**
To Sell Town Lots
Good Money For Live Ones.
Apply to

F. M. Hoselton
Room 7 - - - Dorland Hotel

CARTAGO, COSTA RICO DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE

Population Panic Stricken—Thieves and Murderers Increase Terror
Prominent Persons Are Killed.

Managua, Nicaragua, May 5—Cartago, the picturesque and ancient capital of Costa Rica, was destroyed by an earthquake last night.

Five hundred persons are dead, and fully as many are wounded Half the houses in the city have been destroyed. Hundreds of men, women and children are homeless.

First news of the terrible calamity reached here is in dispatches from San Jose, capital of Costa Rica, which is thirteen miles northwest of the stricken city. Telegraph wires are down, but from meager accounts, at hand it is known that practically all the survivors are engaged in clearing away the ruins, where scores and perhaps hundreds, are dying beyond hopes of rescue.

Population Terror-Stricken.

Thousands of those who abandoned their homes have fled the air with lamentations and prayers. Practically the entire population is terror-stricken as the seismic disturbances continue, and are preparing to leave for San Jose.

From the advices received here tonight the catastrophe occurred about 6:50 o'clock. As the frightened people rushed to the streets buildings were crumbling to the earth, and few were able to reach places of safety. Appeals for help have been forwarded to San Jose and to capitals of other Central American republics.

Thieves and murderers who escaped from the prisons are plundering the houses, increasing the terror. Martial law has been established and the soldiers and police are having the greatest difficulty in maintaining order.

Refugees at San Jose.

Although other parts of Costa Rica have been undamaged, the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the republic tonight. Hundreds of refugees have reached San Jose by the trainway lines which connect the two cities, while scores of families are encamped on the hilltops overlooking the ruins of the ancient city.

Thousands are journeying from San Jose to render assistance to the dying and wounded. Food supplies and clothing were sent late today, and all available surgeons and nurses in San Jose are doing all within their power to relieve the suffering.

It is understood that the President of Costa Rica will tonight issue a proclamation calling upon the people of Costa Rica and the sister republic of Central America to contribute to the wants of the survivors of the earthquake.

Prominent Persons Killed.

Reports received here at a late hour tonight announced that the wife and child of Gen Benigno Gantemala's envoy to the Irago Court of Arbitration, are among the founded. Many officials of the city were killed.

Dispatches from San Jose report that the Spanish Minister to Costa Rica has asked the Madrid government to authorize him to give financial assistance to the survivors and refugees.

Meteor Precedes Disaster.

Two hours after the first shock was felt in Cartago, an immense meteor passed over the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan frontier, leaving a luminous track for about ten seconds. This spectacular phenomena caused great fear among residents of the rural district of the two republics, where news of the earthquake probably will not be received for weeks, because of the inadequate telegraphic facilities.

ATTEMPTS TO SAVE \$100 AND IS BURNED TO DEATH

New York, May 4—Edward Heide, senior member of the dyeing firm of Edward Heide & Co., was burned to death today because he was rushed back to save \$100 in his coat, left behind in the dye shop from which he had been dragged after an explosion of dye stuff had set the place on fire and had narrowly missed killing him outright.

Mr H C Robertson, state agent for Fidelity-Phoenix Ins Co, spent the day in the city.

Meet Me at Corn's Soda Fountain

We have one of the most up-to-date Soda Fountains in the State. Come in and try some of our dispensers' Fancy Drinks. Everything clean and sanitary. Full line of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos and Cigars. Our Pool and Billiard Tables are all new and level.

Base-Ball News.—We have arranged for the news of the Texas League by innings, which will be posted on the wall in plain figures, so everyone can tell just how they stand at the end of each inning.

OLD MISSION BILLIARD PARLOR

B. J. CORN, Proprietor

To Night at the **PASTIME**

The Italian Tourist Orchestra Hear The Harp Solo

Will Begin Playing at 7:30 o'clock

Come Hear This Music—Finest Going

Splendid Program .

Unequalled Pictures

Admission - - - 10c
Children, under 12 years, - 5c

BOYS COMMIT PETTY THEFT IN ADA

Five Juvenile Offenders Arraigned Before Court for Taking Brass.

This morning five boys were brought before the court for taking brass, from the various gin plants and the compress in this city. It is alleged that Mr Brandon saw some of the boys taking the material from one of the gin plants and reported to the sheriff's office, whereupon C L Lea went to investigate the matter and made several arrests.

A boy by the name of Wright confessed that the stolen property would be found at the Farmers Union wagon yard Mr Johnson who runs the yard had purchased the brass from the boys and had told them, the boys say, that he would buy all they would bring him.

Johnson says he was under the impression that the boys were plumbers. Think of it boys from 6 to 11 years of age plumbers Truly this is a fast age.

Andy Thornton, the Round Bale Co and the Compress are the principal sufferers from these degradations, which amount to a collection of brass, including pumps, knobs, lubricators, connections—altogether valued at round about \$150.

The case will be taken up again tomorrow. The boys are under arrest at their respective homes, for at present there is no place to put this class of offenders.

HAVE YOU MADE A DOLLAR? TELL ABOUT IT MONDAY

The Methodist ladies who have not earned, or in some way, provided for their dollar they are expected to donate at the Experience Social to be given at Mrs C M Chauncey's next Monday afternoon, should get busy, as there remains only one more work day until that time. The ladies anticipate a very interesting experience meeting for Monday afternoon, when each one will be called on to tell her method of securing her dollar. The donations will be added to the parsonage fund and it is desired that every member of the church lend their presence and assistance.

The Bible Made Plain.

A new way of presenting God's word A large Chart of illustrations make clear the great subjects taught in the Scriptures.

If you have any interest in the past present or future you cannot afford to miss hearing the subject treated in this new and instructive way.

These meetings will be held at the tent 11th street and Crossing of Frisco Rd commencing at 8 p m Saturday May 7th, by Elder C R Chase, general missionary of the general association of Missionary Baptist churches of the United States.

6-20

Mothers Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers Day service. The service in every way will be in keeping with the day. The church will be decorated as to present a cheerful air, souvenirs flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Lure and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

Gladys Ellsworth who has been quite ill of measles for the past week is somewhat better today and it is to be hoped that she will have a complete and speedy recovery.

Crawford Ill Today.

J P Crawford is suffering of tonsilitis and says it will be an impossibility for him to appear on program tonight as was advertised.

MISS BARNARD IN BEHALF OF HUMANITY

Points to a Field Broad as the Universe and as Long as Eternity.

The speech which Miss Barnard, commissioner of charities and corrections, delivered to the people of Ada at the Normal yesterday afternoon was directed primarily to the young people and was characterized throughout by a profound seriousness which could not fail to hold the attention of a thoughtful and intelligent audience.

Some one has defined an orator as one who has something to say and says it. This being true Miss Barnard is an orator, for she had something to say and went to saying it right for the start. In her preliminary remarks she said in effect.

It is rather difficult for me to talk to children—more so than grown up people, for when I speak to children I always want to say something worth while.

I requested Mr Briles to have the children present today as well as the grown up people, for it is to them I wish to speak and I am going to tell you some news today which I have never told before in Oklahoma.

Here Miss Barnard reviewed her work of philanthropy both before and after she became an officer of the state—in the mean time revealing conditions that have existed and are still existing in this—the most enlightened and liberty loving country on earth—that would shame a Turk. In speaking of ministering to the needs of the children of Oklahoma, she spoke of finding three hundred children toiling in the dark dingy coal pits of this state from early morning till night, grinding their young lives away, robbed of all life's pleasures, opportunities, education, and even God's fresh air, and sunlight.

For a specific example she related the story of one little girl whom death had freed from that awful bondage. This little child of tender years had been sorting coal for ten cents per day and just after her life had passed, Miss Barnard looked into the little dinner pail to find only a bit of hard bread and a spoonful of dry beans. It was for the benefit of these and other perishing children of the state that Miss Barnard urged and succeeded in getting the child labor law and upon the day the law became effective 300 children from the coal pits alone walked out to a new life.

She told too of the benefits of the compulsory educational law and giving as a proof of her statements that there are now forty per cent more children in school than before its passage. Last, but not least, is the juvenile court law. At its passage, which was largely due to Miss Barnard's efforts, 600 hundred children were confined with hardened criminals in the prisons of Oklahoma. Now juvenile offenders are separated from older and real criminals.

Miss Barnard hopes to see the unprincipled guardians for Indian children brought to justice. She is going after them bare handed and we predict there will be something doing for them before long. She says it is by far the most important and biggest thing she has yet undertaken.

She insisted that more room was needed and should be added or a new one built. A very bad feature was that there were no quarters provided for women.

Miss Barnard was accompanied on her visits over the city by Mrs G H Keen.

The Conditions at the Jail.

After inspecting the city and county jails, Miss Barnard reported that the city jail was nice and clean, and the county jail as clean as could be considered it was so crowded.

She insisted that more room was needed and should be added or a new one built. A very bad feature was that there were no quarters provided for women.

12 horse Simple Traction Engine Number 16730

(Say 8, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16 or 20) Say Woodbury or Pitts engine and give us number)

1 150-ft 7-inch 4-ply Case belt.

1 Tank Pump and 25 feet hose,

complete said property having been

levied on as tax property of said J.

F. Price and J W Correll under and

by virtue of said order of sale and

execution in favor of said J I Case

Threshing Machine Company.

Dated this 30th day of April 1910.

T J SMITH, Sheriff

By A L Miles, Deputy

(First Pub April 30—10th)

One Dollar Will Start an Account with the **MERCHANTS AND PLANTERS STATE BANK**

The Bank That Grows
A Bank Where Your Deposit is Guaranteed

C. H. RIVES,
President

B. H. MASON,
Cashier

Boys Suspected Burglars.

Oklahoma City, May 5—Entering through a rear window, burglars broke into the home of Fred Sutton, 1111 North Broadway on Tuesday evening and stole jewelry to the value of \$25.

Secret service officers who investigated the case think that the work was done by boys, as several bungling attempts had been made to force other windows, and valuable articles were overlooked in the search of the rooms by the thieves.

Notice of Sale of Chattels Under Mortgage Foreclosure.

By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, issued out of the District Court of Pontotoc, Oklahoma, in an action therein pending wherein the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and J. F. Price and J. W. Correll are defendants. I will on the 12th day of May, 1910, at the hour of 2:30 o'clock P. M., of said day at the residence of Jim Price in Chickasaw Township in said county aforesaid, offer at public sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described personal property, to-wit:

12 horse Simple Traction Engine Number 16730

(Say 8, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16 or 20) Say Woodbury or Pitts engine and give us number)

1 150-ft 7-inch 4-ply Case belt.

1 Tank Pump and 25 feet hose,

complete said property having been

levied on as tax property of said J.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY
HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

Say Good
Bye forever to cooking
troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron un and enamel utensils. Replace them with
1892 Spun Aluminum Ware

IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE
NOW ON EXHIBITION
ADA HARDWARE CO

U. S. SENATE FOR SALE

THINKS BILLY MASON

Chicago, May 4—I believe that 50 per cent of the seats in the United States senate can be said to have been purchased.

This statement was made here today by former United States Senator William E. Mason in the course of an interview in which he urged the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

A morning paper quotes Senator Mason as saying that he had heard at Springfield before the election of Mr. Lorimer that the honor was for sale and that the senatorial toga would go to the highest bidder. Mr. Mason, however, today denied that he had made any such allegation.

Mr. Mason was candidate for the senatorship, but withdrew his name before the last vote, when Mr. Lorimer was chosen.

TEXANS AHEAD ON

CARNEGIE MEDALS

Pittsburg, May 4—Thirty-two awards of medals for acts of heroism were made by the Carnegie hero fund commission at its spring meeting today. Seven silver and twenty-five bronze medals were ordered struck off for the fortunate ones, while monthly pensions aggregating \$196, death benefits of \$4,880 and special awards totalling \$13,100 were made. The cash awards were to liquidate mortgages, and other indebtedness and for educational purposes.

Among others awards were made to John Adriance Jr., Galveston; Texas; Robert Young, Junction City, Kansas; George E. Hemphill, Anna, Texas; A. Eugene Smith, Rogers, Texas; Wyke Looney, Duncanville, Texas (died); Albert Richards, Denton, Texas (died).

City Meat Market.

W. L. Johnston and Sumner Jones have purchased the City Meat Market. They will put on a delivery and insure prompt attention to all orders. Your patronage appreciated.

Seeing Ada.

Edwin Parrish of Philadelphia is in Ada looking about. He contemplates erecting a boiler-making establishment here at some time in the near future.

We Want Your Work

of Horse Shoeing and Rubber Tiring; all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work and Repairing. We have a Machine Shop in Connection, Lathe, Drill Press, Etc.

WE KNOW HOW

All we want is a chance to show you.

West 12th Street

Hughey & Rock

Hot and Cold Stuff

Manufacturers of Ice
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal
Long Distance Phone 29

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

We sell the best Fancy Lump Coal, and to insure clean coal to our customers, we load our wagons with forks. We have our own wagons which insures prompt service.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT. CALL US UP.

Wapco Flour Wapco Flour Wapco Flour

There Is Absolutely None Better

Read what Mrs. W. S. DeLong, the lady in charge of the Calumet Baking Powder School held in Ada a short time ago, has to say about it.

"THE WAPCO PLATTER GRO CO. After using the WAPCO FLOUR I have no hesitancy in saying, that it is without question, the Best Flour I have ever used, and I take pleasure in recommending it to the public."

Yours truly,

MRS. W. S. DeLONG,
Domestic Science Teacher

The Crackajack

"Say," said the Junior Office Boy, who was a graduate of the Bowery, to the Senior Office Boy, who was a graduate of Harvard, "the Chief's going to get a new stenographer."

This piece of news failed to interest the Senior, who had watched with indifference the entrances and exits of a be-pompadoured procession of damsels and had, without regret, seen them go their ways after a brief trial by the irascible Chief—not because they were incompetent, quite the reverse, because they transcribed the Chief's words instead of his thoughts, which were often quite at variance with each other. The Chief's ideas were all right but he could not express them, and he wanted a mind reader—something which the stenographic employment bureaus had heretofore been unable to supply.

"Another?" The Harvard Graduate raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, but this one's a crackajack. She's a peach, I tell you. She's your sort, too, she says 'haw' and 'pawst'."

The mention of this shibboleth of the other's class, the Junior thought, could not fail to call forth his enthusiasm. But he was doomed to disappointment. It was but a languid interest that was aroused in the Senior at most.

But the next morning when the Crackajack arrived the Junior had the satisfaction of seeing the Senior's eyes widen with admiration and surprise.

" Didn't I tell you?" he telegraphed across the mailing desk triumphantly.

"Tell—why, any one with half an eye could see 'She walks a godless.' " The Harvard Graduate felt that even Virgil was scarce adequate to the occasion as he followed with languishing glances the figure that was just disappearing behind the ground glass door of the Chief's room.

Every ear was strained to catch the conversation that followed between the partition—but if the Chief were displeased his displeasure would be quite audible—but oh, how devoutly every man in that office hoped that he might not be!

The Chief was not displeased. On the contrary he seemed quite subdued—even conciliatory.

"The Old Man's met his match this time," whispered the Junior Office Boy with a wink.

With the advent of the Crackajack came a revolution in office etiquette. Shirtsleeved deshabille fell into disfavor, cigarettes were tabooed and strong language was absolutely forbidden—and that by the Chief himself, who, while his conventional vocabulary was limited was as varied and forceful as Job himself in inventiveness. He soon found it necessary to install a telephone booth to which he might retire when his feelings became too strong for expression over the desk phone.

Nor was the revolution confined to office etiquette only. The Chief's letters had become under the magic touch of the Crackajack models of English.

"As you have explained the matter to our satisfaction we will disgorge one-half the amount charged," he had dictated the first day.

"Refund?" suggested the young lady quietly. The Chief frowned slightly and proceeded. If you will peruse the foregoing veiling—"

"Remarks?" Again the pencil was poised questioningly.

The Chief fidgeted for a moment then he said somewhat feebly, "What's the matter with those other words? They sound good enough to me."

Silently his stenographer opened the dictionary and laid it before him.

"Hum—Disgorge, to give up unwillingly ill-gotten gains." Verbiage, the use of many words with little sense," he read, and after that he allowed himself to be shorn of the high sounding expressions he had been so fond of using (but which yet did not seem to express what he meant in spite of their imposing appearance) without protest.

By the end of the first week every man in the office was ready to lay his heart at the feet of the Crackajack. The bookkeeper made pencil notation on all his margins in an effort to figure out how two could live on \$100 a month, and the Harvard Graduate was framing his proposal in blank verse, for he knew that he had met his ideal. He was still young enough to have ideals.

But there came a day at last when the Harvard Graduate's dream was shattered—a day, however, when in the Chief's eyes his new stenographer acquired the final touch of perfection.

He became restless under this suppression and one day, in working off some of his irritation, "big, big D" exploded into the telephone not 12 inches from the delicate little ear which must beyond all question be too greatly shocked.

He dropped the receiver and mopped his brow.

"I beg your pardon," he muttered. "I didn't mean that."

The Crackajack looked him calmly in the eye.

"Why not? It's pure vigorous English—and quite the right word under the circumstances. There are occasions," she said, "when no other word is adequate—occasions when I use it myself—mentally."

The Chief took a long, long breath.

"Ah, woman woman," he sighed bitterly, "once our superiors, now our equals!"

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the Crackajack.

The Engaged Girl's Worries

"Haven't you noticed how thin I've grown?" asked the engaged girl of her chum, who had just returned from a trip.

You aren't quite up to the usual mark, now that you call my attention to it, dear," murmured the chum. "Let me see," said the engaged girl. "It was six weeks ago, wasn't it, that I wrote you Tom had proposed? He passed one delicious week with me, then, three days after he arrived home, my ring came. Yes, I know you've been dying to ask me about it, and that's what I'm coming to."

"Well, when I opened the box and saw that lovely solitaire it seemed as though Tom was near me somehow. Of course, any engaged girl can understand when I say that it compensated in a measure for his absence. The family were exclaiming over the ring when I took it from the box and started to slip it on my finger.

"For goodness' sake, child," gasped Aunt Mary, "don't you know that it's bad luck for anyone but Tom to put that ring on your finger the first time?"

"Of course everybody laughed, as we always do whenever Aunt Mary parades her superstitions. Then, just to show her that I didn't give a particle of weight to such foolishness, I slipped the ring on and waved my finger under Aunt Mary's nose. She looked deeply injured, as usual, and walked out of the room. In my thoughtless way I went on admiring the diamond and thinking what a dear Tom is."

"That afternoon as I was dressing to go to the embroidery circle meeting and anticipating the sensation my ring would create I suddenly remembered that I had left it on the washstand in the bathroom. Of course I ran to get it, and just as I reached forward to pick it up, in some unexplainable manner it slipped forward on the marble and down it went into the pipe!"

"I was simply paralyzed for a moment. Then I flew downstairs and phoned for a plumber to come post-haste, meanwhile wringing my hands and not daring to try to recover the ring myself for fear I might not get it at all. Mother and Aunt Mary were in the library and had heard me when I phoned. Mother was a perfect dear and never reproached me for my carelessness, but if ever a mortal looked triumphant Aunt Mary did."

"It seemed ages before the plumber arrived, and when he finally did come of course he had to go back to the shop for some tool or other. Well, when he got started he worked and worked and after an agonizing time he actually fished up my ring! Relieved! I could have kissed him, grumpy as he was! But I was so worn out from the nervous strain that I wasn't fit to go to the meeting. It was too late, anyhow."

The next day I took my ring down to the jewelers to have him clean it because some particles of dirt had got under the setting and I wouldn't attempt to clean it myself. I took it off and laid it on the counter while he wrote my name on a little slip. When he reached for the ring it wasn't there!

At first I thought it was a joke he had played on me, for I've been going to him for years. So I laughed and told him not to frighten me. But soon I saw by his manner that it wasn't a joke at all. The ring was really gone!

"We turned everything over, I looked up and down the floor into crevices and every possible place I could think of. Then I grew hysterical and I really believe that in spite of his knowing me well he began to suspect me of some ruse. As I leaned against the sofa case and wept I heard something tinkle, and there, hanging to the fuzzy sleeve of my jacket was my ring!"

"I never mentioned a word of the occurrence at home, but, of course Aunt Mary had to go to that jeweler's the very next day to have a pin clasp repaired and she heard the whole story. By that time the ring was beginning to get on my nerves to such an extent that I couldn't sleep. I'd wake up in the middle of the night, a cold perspiration, having dreamed that I had lost it. I'd hide it in all sorts of queer places for fear it would be stolen, and then I would nearly go into spasms because I had forgotten where I had put the ring!"

"Finally, after I dropped it at the matinee one day and had a terrible time rescuing it from under the feet of a fat man who sat next me, I decided to deposit it with mother's valuables at the bank and there's where it reposes at present. Do you wonder that I look anxious and worn?"

"Well, it's a rather poor story," yawned the chum. "Now, I've got something really interesting to tell you. Do you know—"

"Tom's coming next week," interrupted the engaged girl, blushing prettily, "and I'm going to ask him to exchange the ring for one exactly like it, so he can be the very first one to put it on my finger. And never again will you ridicule Aunt Mary's warnings or call them foolish superstitions!"

"Tom is as clever as he thinks he is," said the chum, "he'll simply pretend to change the ring and then he'll put the same one on your finger and you and your Aunt Mary still know the difference."

"Tom would never deceive me, never," declared the engaged girl, indignantly.

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.



C. R. DRUMMOND

New Hot Well at Marlin.

Marlin, Tex., May 4.—At a depth of 3,000 feet, reached last night hot water was discovered in Marlin's new artesian well. The character of water and pressure is the same as found in the old well at the same depth. However, the old well was drilled to a depth of 3,350 feet and a greater pressure obtained, and it seems practically certain this will be the result as to the new well before the 4,000 feet for which the contract calls are completed.

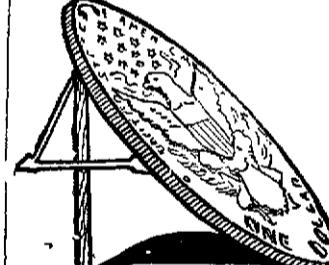
To Expel Mr. Taft.

Cleveland, May 4.—A demand for President Taft's expulsion from the Steam Shovelers' union for attending a boycotted ball game will be filed tomorrow at the headquarters of the organization in Cincinnati. The charges will be preferred by the Cleveland Building Trades union which inaugurated the boycott on account of alleged employment of non-union labor in building Cleveland's ball park.

Shots Fired at Farmer.

Ballinger, Tex., May 4.—W. F. Gorman, a farmer living six miles south of Ballinger, at 10 o'clock last night was called to the door and two shots from a shotgun fired at him. A mulberry tree prevented the loss from striking him. Mr. Gorman returned to his room and secured a gun and fired at someone who ran away. He ran away.

List your real estate with the Weaver Agency.



YOUR MONEY will always catch a bargain here in realty.

We have a large list, at the same time, we have lots of buyers. See us when you want to BUY OR SELL.

THE WEAVER AGENCY

Carlton Weaver, Representative

Oklahoma Central Railway

ASA E. RAMSEY, Receiver
TIME TABLE NO. 12
Effective August 8, 1909

West Bound	East Bound
No. Date No.	Dates
A.M. 8:30	LEHIGH
	P.M. 5:30
8:55	Booneville
9:17	Nixon
9:37	Tupelo
9:47	Stonewall
10:02	Frisco
10:26	Truax
10:40	ADA
10:55	Center
11:13	Vanoss
11:33	Stratford
12:00	BYARS
12:15	Rosendale
	Vincennes
12:40	PURCELL
1:05	Gibbons Spur
1:17	Washington
2:27	Blanchard
8:10	2:27
8:40	2:57
	Middleberg
	Tabler
	Cornville
	CHICKASHA
8:58	2:16
9:15	2:33
9:35	2:45
9:36	2:55
A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.

B. M. HALE, Traffic Manager
Purcell, Oklahoma

Church Directory

EVERY BOY AND GIRL

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, OKLAHOMA, FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 6, 1910

NUMBER 26

TERRIFIC
COAL MINE
EXPLOSIONONE HUNDRED MINERS DEAD AT
PALOS, ALA.

BLACK DAMP HALTS WORK

Few Bodies Found in Shaft, Weeping
Women Surround the Mouth
of the Mine.Palos, Ala., May 5—All hope that
any of the forty-five white and more
than 100 negro miners entombed in
Mine No. 3, the Palos Coal and
Coke Company, as the result of an
explosion in the mine this afternoon
may be rescued alive has been abandoned.
It is thought if any of the men
escaped death they were later
stifocated by black damp.Estimates of the number of men
actually in the mine at the time vary.

Estimates of Number Lost.

Those in position to know estimate
the number at forty-five whites
and about 100 negroes, while others
say the number is much larger.Officials of the mine say that ac-
cording to their records but 110 men
are in the mine, but as a numberof miners were employed under the
contract system the list of names
on the payrolls does not include all
in the mine.

Rescue Workers Overcome.

Immediately after the explosion the
village organized an attempt to re-
scue those, entombed John Pasco and
another miner went into the mine,
but were soon overcome by black
damp and were dragged out uncon-
scious.Later a rescue party under the di-
rection of Assistant State Fire In-
spector Neal was equipped with oxy-
gen helmets and sent into the mine.
The party succeeded in going sev-
eral hundred feet, where they found
three bodies and a dead mule. No
attempt was made to bring the bod-
ies out, on account of the fire damp
which soon drove the rescuers out.
Later tonight another attempt will
be made to explore the workings.DEMOCRATIC
RALLY TONIGHTAN EXCELLENT PROGRAM IS
PLANNED FOR DEMOCRATS
AT COURT HOUSE TO-
NIGHT.Speeches and good speeches, music
and excellent music. The ladies will
come, they have a special invitation.
Every democrat in the county want-
ed present. The local Democratic Club
warned not to be absent. A good pro-
gram COME.MAN KILLED
NEAR STONEWALLBOTH INDIANS—DRUNK MACK
BURRIS KNOCKS TECUMSEH
BROWN IN HEAD WITH
CLUB.Yesterday about dark Mack Burrus
killed Tecumseh Brown one mile out
of Stonewall on the Jesse road, as
we understand it. Both parties are
full blood Indians and were drunk
according to the best of our informa-
tion, and the instrument used in the
deadly work was a stick.Upon being notified, Deputy John
Kitchen, Calvin Bolin and Walter
Wells started to the scene of the
murder and in pursuit of Burrus. On
reaching the dead man Kitchen took
charge of the remains and returned to
Stonewall while the other officers
continued the pursuit of the slayer.The officers are now looking for
Burrus who is still in hiding. There
seems no doubt that he will be ap-
prehended in a very few hours without
much trouble. It appears that the
home of Burrus is a few miles of
the town of Jesse and the supposition
is that Burrus is at home. The officers
are thinking he will be captured
without difficulty this afternoon,
when he will probably be brought to
Ada via the afternoon Katy.MISS HARRIMAN'S EN-
GAGEMENT CONFIRMEDBuffalo, N. Y., May 4—The en-
gagement of Charles Cary Rumsey,
of Buffalo, to Miss Harriman is con-
firmed by his family here. Rumsey
is a graduate of Harvard, class of
1902, and studied art in Paris. He
is said to be a sculptor of promise
and has a studio in New York. He
is quite a horseman, hunting with
the Genesee valley hunt. His father
Laurence Danna Rumsey, is a wealthy
land holder.

Bank Robbers Convicted.

Columbus, Kan., May 4—Frank
Williams, J. H. Green and John An-
derson were found guilty here today
of highway robbery and assault with
intent to kill in connection with the
robbery of the St. Louis and San
Francisco railroad company's station
and the shooting of Agent Cortland
High at Baxter Springs, March 19
last.Judge McNeill was the recipient
this morning of a black hand note
in which he was threatened with
death before the end of the summer
if the men on trial were convicted.The boys who enter this association
pledge themselves to be gentle-
men, refraining from the use of to-
bacco, intoxicants, promising not to
fight only in self defense or in pro-
tecting smaller and weaker boys from
impositions.The boys have entered this work
with great enthusiasm and the so-
ciety bids fair to a success in every
respect.Prof A. L. Fentem has supervision
of the club and boys this is your
work, by you and for you. We want
to see the club grow and prosper.
Now is the opportunity to help your-
self and at the same time help others,
so come right along to the
meetings you will find your friends
there.

Will Erect Big Powder Plant.

Joplin, Mo., May 4.—Announce-
ment was made tonight of the pur-
chase, by the E. D. Dupont de Nemours
Powder company, of fifteen
farms, and a total 900 acres four
miles east of here as a site for the
erection of the biggest powder plant
in the United States. The total cost
will be \$500,000 and when completed
the factory will employ 1,000 men
and produce several million dollars
worth of dynamite annually.

Likes the Game.

St. Louis, May 4—President Taft
today paid a tribute to base ball."The game of base ball," he said,
"is a clean, straight game and it
summons to its presence everybody
who enjoys clean, straight athletics.
It furnishes amusements to thousands
and thousands. I like to go for two
reasons: First, because I enjoy it
myself, and second, because if by
the presence of the temporary chief mag-
istrate such a healthy amusement
can be encouraged, I want to encour-
age it."

Schloss Clothing
Edwin Clapp Shoes, John B. Stetson
Hats, Emery and Manhattan Shirts
C. R. DRUMMOND
Clothier and Furnisher

Copyright 1910 by
SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
Fine Clothiers
Baltimore and New York

Two Extra Specials
\$8.50 and \$15 Choice Suits

\$8.50

In our second window display you
will see suits marked down to \$15.
They are gathered from our best
patterns and styles and the snap-
piest weaves in the market. All
our \$16.50, \$17.50 and \$18.50 suits
all go in this special

\$15 a Suit

We want you to come and look
and try some on and you will see
the perfection in fit, and you will
be satisfied that there is a great
saving in these specials.

I. HARRIS
SPECIALIST IN GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOY'S
MEET ME IN ROLLOW CORNER

Carhart Overalls
W. L. Douglass
SHOES \$2.50, \$3.50

BOYS DEBATING CLUB
ORGANIZED YESTERDAYLast night in the hotel parlors of
the Harris, Miss Kate Barnard orga-
nized a boys' debating club. About
thirty boys were present and a large
percentage joined the club.The club meets weekly. Next Monday
night at the 25,000 Club rooms they
will debate the question: Resolved
that education is better than money.The boys who enter this association
pledge themselves to be gentle-
men, refraining from the use of to-
bacco, intoxicants, promising not to
fight only in self defense or in pro-
tecting smaller and weaker boys from
impositions.The boys have entered this work
with great enthusiasm and the so-
ciety bids fair to a success in every
respect.Prof A. L. Fentem has supervision
of the club and boys this is your
work, by you and for you. We want
to see the club grow and prosper.
Now is the opportunity to help your-
self and at the same time help others,
so come right along to the
meetings you will find your friends
there.

The "Candy Kid"

"with the sticky finger" can always find just what
he is looking for when he comes to us for candies.
We are sales agents for the celebrated

Dolly Varden

Chocolates and Bon Bons. Also sell "Choses" and
"Lowney's" fine box candies. Headquarters for
Crystal Nuts and Hersches Milk Chocolates.Ramsey Drug Co.
Phone No. 6

DON'T WANT WOMEN REPRESENTATION IN CONFERENCE

Ashville, N. C., May 4.—Bishop
Hendrix of Kansas City, in making
an address at the Episcopal conven-
tion, flatly opposed women of the
church for laymen's rights and rep-
resentation in conference. He said the
demands were not "in harmony with
this church's idea of what is woman's
place in church, in home and in so-
ciety."

Cotton acreage will be greater.
Frederick, Ok., May 5—A total of
3,650 bales of cotton were ginned
in the city, representing a value of
\$350,000. This is, however, not all
the cotton marketed in Frederick,
for neighboring gins supplied a large
amount. The gin men say that from
all reports they have from surround-
ing country they feel sure of their
position in estimating that the cot-
ton acreage will be 25 per cent
greater than last year.

Gwin & Mays Co. Have It

★28

These preparations are new ones
and you see them advertised in nearly
every paper you pick up. You may
want some of these. For your con-
venience we have stocked them.Whatever it is you want—if it be
in the drug line—Gwin & Mays Co.
have it.It has got to be mighty new if it's
too new for us to have in stock.

Ask to be introduced to Thelma

Gwin & Mays Co.

The Ada Druggists

The Rexall Store

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Weekly Publication, Thursday.
OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block,
12th and Broadway.
Otis B. Weaver, Editor and Owner.
J. M. Watkins, Business Manager.
Weekly, the year \$1.00
Daily, the week 10
Daily, the year 4.00
Daily delivered in city by carrier
every evening except Sunday.

The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrearages are paid
Entered as Second Class matter,
March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at
Ada, Okla., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



DEMOCRATIC POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following are the names of candidates for public office subject to the action of the Democratic primaries occurring August 2nd.

The Democratic public is assured that the names appearing below represent Democrats, who are regardless of the proper support of the Democratic press and respectful toward the wishes of the people who desire to become well acquainted with the name and reputation of the man for whom they vote.

For Governor:
LEE CRUCE

For Attorney-General:
CLINT GRAHAM

For Judge Criminal Court of Appeals:
HENRY M. PURMAN

For Clerk Supreme Court:
W. H. L. COOPER

For State Corporation Commissioner:
GEO. A. HINSHAW

For District Judge 7th District, Two Elect:
TOM D. McKEOWN
A. T. WEST
ROBT. M. RAINY

For State Senator 23rd District:
REUBEN M. RODDIE

For Representative:
JOHN P. CRAWFORD

For Mine Inspector District No. 1:
JOHN O'BRIEN

For County Judge:
CONWAY O. BARTON
A. M. CROXTON
EDGAR S. RATLIFF
J. E. GRIGSBY

For Sheriff:
SAM MCCLURE
GEO. THOMPSON
LEM MITCHELL
ANDY H. CHAPMAN
J. C. FARMER

For County Clerk:
W. S. KERR

For District Clerk:
W. T. COX
L. C. LINDSEY

For County Treasurer:
J. K. SCROGGINS
J. W. WESTBROOK
R. H. (RIT) ERWIN

For County Attorney:
ROBT. L. WIMBISH
ROBT. C. ROLAND

For Register of Deeds:
WILMER B. JONES
CROCKET C. HARGIS

For Superintendent Public Schools:
PROF. T. F. PIERCE

For County Weigher:
JOHN WARD
SHERWOOD HILL

For County Commissioner West Dist.:
CHAS. W. FLOYD

Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct:
HENRY J. BROWN

For Constable, Ada Precinct:
E. L. BUNCH

"Not Crazy," Said Suleide.
Claremore, Okla., May 4.—George Van Vibber, 50 years old, committed suicide here by drinking a solution of carbolic acid. His body was found near the Missouri Pacific track near here with an empty liquor bottle by his side. He left a note, in which he said: "I am not drunk, but have been crazy for ten years." Van Vibber came here from Illinois last January and settled on a farm. His wife is in Illinois. He was a Mason and a Woodman of the World.

OUR SOUTH LAND.

O. E. Fowler.
Let us hear the sad, sad story
Of a nation proud and free,
Nestled in triumphant glory,
Monarch of the land and sea.
Born from womb of Patriotism,
Wrapped in swaddling clothes of
Strife,

Consecrated by Baptism.

In the Crimson Streams of Life.

Thou wast queenly meek and lowly

In thy infant power and care

Of Human rights, by God made holy

In fierce conflict's lucid glare

Hands that lifted freedom weeping

From the slime of England's greed,

Saw our Southern glory sleeping,

Sought to sow there Freedom's seed

In thy youth's unbound affection,

Thou wast noble, kind and true,

Knowing naught but just protection,

Knowing neither Gray nor Blue.

Equal rights to all unbounded,

Special privilege to none,

Was thy Watchword by thee sounded

In this band we all were one.

In the prime end of thy action,

As a nation thou didst say,

Local laws to govern sections

As a nation we'll obey.

But to centralize the power

In one head we must deplore,

Human rights from Freedom's Tower,

Should now reach from Shore to

Shore.

On the South thy benedictions

Fell like nature's Heavenly dew,

Cheering her in sad afflictions

While her worth to beauty grew.

But the saddest of the story,

We shall now begin to tell,

How our towering Southern Glory,

In fierce conflict bleeding fell.

From Ft. Sumpter's quivering hand

The first fierce dart of war was

buried,

Which pierced the heart of Freedom's

land,

And held agast a wondering world

From Carolina's Marine brink,

The dreadful torso sounded forth,

Which tried our Dear Old Dixie's

strength.

And shook the turrets of the north.

In response to Dixie's pleading,

See, the Southern planter goss,

Hearts for Northern brothers' bleed-

ing.

Sections only, made them foes.

On the fields of bard fought battles,

At the blazing canon's mouth,

Mid the dying groans and rattles,

Stood the Spartans of the South.

Destitution, desolation;

Bloody footprints mark their way,

Yet like Gods they held their station,

Holding Northern odds at bay.

For the Union's preservation,

Fought the Northern soldier brave,

But for truth, this grand oblation,

Human life, old Dixie gave.

And the silent graves are keeping,

Marked by neither slab nor bust,

Brave and valiant forms that's sleep-

ing,

Mingled now with Southern dust.

Let them rest nor cease to praise

them,

In the soil they fought to save

Till the voice of God shall raise them

From their lone and tombless

grave.

From the battlefield retreated

Southern valor tried and true,

Subjugated not defeated,

Human power can not subdue.

Truth alone, by God implanted,

In the noble Human soul,

By the laws of right enchanted,

Truth and justice was her goal.

As the vine with tendrils clinging,

Binds the boughs by tempest riven,

When the fiery darts are singing,

Powers by force of nature given,

So the Southern woman, tender,

Bounds the shattered hopes now

down,

Bade their consorts never surrender,

Gather courage, struggle on.

Now upon the soil made gory

By the blood of Southern braves,

Lit by beams of Southern glory,

Virgin fields of wealth now wave,

And the zenith of thy beauty

Future ages shall proclaim,

How that love of Southern duty,

Shall have not been spent in vain.

In conclusion of our story,

Let us wreath a peaceful bower,

Ceding worth of Southern glory,

Implied praise of Northern Power,

And when on the plains of Heaven,

Around God's throne on that great

day,

May we meet through Christ forgiven

Where there's neither Blue nor

Gray.

Now Is the Time

to set out your cabbage plants. Phone Carlton Weaver. They are 25 cents per hundred delivered to the News Office.

Tremendous Bargain in Home.

1060—A 4-room house on 200 feet in front of High school campus. Refused \$1,250 for this a year ago.

WEAVER AGENCY.

SOMETHING ABOUT FARMERS

Friend Tells of the Good Qualities of a Candidate for Sheriff.

It is with pleasure that we hear of the announcement of Mr. J. C. Farmer, who is a farmer in deed as well as in name.

Mr. Farmer was born in Fannin County, Texas, in its pioneer days when the wolves were howling, and like a great many other Texans, loved the pioneer life, and drifted west, when only a lad and rendered valuable service in helping to civilize and prepare the country for those of less courage.

He witnessed and participated in the extermination of the Buffalo and the Comanche Indians. He has from time to time assisted the Texas Rangers in pursuit of horse and cattle thieves with whom the old Texans had a great deal of trouble.

When excitement ceased—when the law had conquered the lawless and civilization had spread its influence over all the broad prairie, and dear old Texas was practically freed from thieving and marauding bands, when there were no more labors for the brave and daring heroes, of whom grand old Texas proudly boasts and stands without a peer as to numbers; then it was that Mr. Farmer turned his steps to the Indian Territory and enlisted his energies with the few law-abiding and liberty-loving populace to make this great State of Oklahoma. Not only has he been a good moral citizen, but has been relentless in his efforts to suppress crime, and immorality and has put forth every effort to assist by precept and example to build his country up to a higher standard in the scale of human life.

He is not a man of superfluous words but his deeds speak his courageous energies.

With such men as Mr. Farmer at the helm we feel that the laws would be enforced, crime would be suppressed, and justice be dealt out.

In calling attention to his candidacy we must add that he is a man whose life in all its phases has experienced all the hardships and privations of pioneer life and has so lived that as he crossed the meridian of life he could take a retrospective view of the past without an aching conscience of regret. He had lived a courageous, upright, honorable and honest life.

We ask the people to investigate, and make inquiry about him, and if you don't want the law enforced, if you don't want the law enforced, if you don't want a man of courage, if you don't want system in business, if you don't want every body treated alike, if you don't want man of few words and lots of deeds, don't you vote for old man Farmer for sheriff.

He will not bore you with blood curdling stories of the wild and woolly west, he will not worry you by self praise, and lots of promises, neither will he wound your feelings by criticizing his opponents and citing you to their faults. You will admire his quiet easy way of speaking and his quiet determined way of doing things. You have to know him to know and appreciate his value.

Look him up boys and feel the thrill of pleasure it gives you to shake hands with the man commonly called, by those who know him, "Honest Jess."

(Contributed by an old friend who has listened to the wolves howl with honest Jess.)

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Smith Sells Furniture.

Ed Spann is here from Roff

Stall, the photographer, phone 176

Mrs. Notie Pane has returned from Francis

Miss Noble Kidd went to Lawrence yesterday

A D Soon went to Tulsa this morning

Robt Wimbish has returned from McAlester

C M Chauncey went to Ardmore this morning

Mrs Geo Mackey of Fitzhugh, is in Ada today

Mrs M B Donahay has returned from Atwood

Mrs O W Morgan went to Roff this afternoon

Eastman Kodaks to sell, or rent Ramsey Drug Co

Miss Ruth Laselle went to Francis this morning

Charter Oak a good cigar Try it 5¢ at Ramsey Drug Co

Mrs W D Faust and Lillian are visiting friends at Hickory

New silks and Pongee Parasols just received at the Grand Leader

Miss Hattie Edard left for Ravia yesterday where she will visit friends

Mrs J F McKeel and children returned from Tishomingo yesterday

Mr and Mrs E J Bell have moved into their new bungalow on 8th street

Mr and Mrs E Mackey of Dorchester, Tex., are in Ada visiting friends

Miss Pearl Crawford who has been visiting in Ada, returned to Stonewall today

Call for a premium when you make a bill at the Grand Leader

Mrs Clara Halcomb who has been visiting her mother in Ada returned to Fort Worth yesterday

Mrs J E Jones and children left for Paris, Tex. this morning where they will visit relatives and friends

Mr and Mrs W M Mooney left on the Frisco, yesterday Mrs Mooney will go to Texarkana and Mr Mooney to Sherman

Mr M H Shackelford went to Texas yesterday to visit his brother, a few days He will go from there to Washington Mr Shackelford will return to Ada in time to kill the quail

Ladies we have just received a grand line of tailored and dress skirts in chiffon, Panamas and Altamont Voil, the very newest designs, tunic effect. Come and price our new skirts whether you are ready to buy or not. We will be pleased to show you through the Grand Leader

81050—Business Lot and House A well located business lot and small house on Main street for \$1050 WEAVER AGENCY

SALESMEN WANTED
To Sell Town Lots
Good Money For Live Ones.
Apply to
F. M. Moselton

Room 7 - Dorland Hotel

COSTA RICA DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE

Population Panic Stricken—Thieves and Murderers Increase Terror Prominent Persons Are Killed.

Managua, Nicaragua, May 5—Cartago, the picturesque and ancient capital of Costa Rica, was destroyed by an earthquake last night.

Five hundred persons are dead, and fully as many are wounded. Half the houses in the city have been destroyed. Hundreds of men, women and children are homeless.

First news of the terrible calamity reached here in dispatches from San Jose, capital of Costa Rica, which is thirteen miles northwest of the stricken city. Telegraph wires are down, but from meager accounts, at hand it is known that practically all the survivors are engaged in clearing away the ruins, where scores and perhaps hundreds, are dying beyond hopes of rescue.

Population Terror-Stricken.
Thousands of those who abandoned their homes have fled the air with lamentations and prayers. Practically the entire population is terror-stricken as the seismic disturbances continue, and are preparing to leave for San Jose.

From the advices received here tonight the catastrophe occurred about 6:50 o'clock. As the frightened people rushed to the streets buildings were crumbling to the earth, and few were able to reach places of safety. Appeals for help have been forwarded to San Jose and to capitals of other Central American republics.

Thieves and murderers who escaped from the prisons are plundering the houses, increasing the terror.

Martial law has been established and the soldiers and police are having the greatest difficulty in maintaining order.

Refugees at San Jose.
Although other parts of Costa Rica have been undamaged, the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the republic tonight. Hundreds of refugees have reached San Jose by the tramway lines which connect the two cities, while scores of families are encamped on the hilltops overlooking the ruins of the ancient city.

Thousands are journeying from San Jose to render assistance to the dying and wounded. Food supplies and clothing were sent late today, and all available surgeons and nurses in San Jose are doing all within their power to relieve the suffering.

It is understood that the President of Costa Rica will tonight issue a proclamation calling upon the people of Costa Rica and the sister republic of Central America to contribute to the wants of the survivors of the earthquake.

Prominent Persons Killed.
Reports received here at a late hour tonight announce that the wife and child of Gen. Benito Gantimala's envoy to the Virgin Court of Arbitration, are among the founders. Many officials of the city were killed.

Dispatches from San Jose report that the Spanish Minister to Costa Rica has asked the Madrid government to authorize him to give financial assistance to the survivors and refugees.

Meteor Precedes Disaster.

Two hours after the first shock was felt in Cartago, an immense meteor passed over the Costa Rican-Nicaragua frontier, leaving a luminous track for about ten seconds. This spectacular phenomena caused great fear among residents of the rural district of the two republics, where news of the earthquake probably will not be received for weeks, because of the inadequate telegraphic facilities.

ATTEMPTS TO SAVE \$100 AND IS BURNED TO DEATH

New York, May 4—Edward Heide, senior member of the dyeing firm of Edward Heide & Co., was burned to death today because he rushed back to save \$100 in his coat, left behind in the dye shop from which he had been dragged after an explosion of dye stuff had set the place on fire and had narrowly missed killing him outright.

Mr H C Robertson, state agent for Fidelity-Phoenix Ins. Co., spent the day in the city.

WEATHER

81050—Business Lot and House A well located business lot and small house on Main street for \$1050 WEAVER AGENCY

SALES MEN WANTED
To Sell Town Lots
Good Money For Live Ones.
Apply to
F. M. Moselton

Room 7 - Dorland Hotel

Meet Me at Corn's Soda Fountain

We have one of the most up-to-date Soda Fountains in the State. Come in and try some of our dispensers' Fancy Drinks. Everything clean and sanitary. Full line of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos and Cigars. Our Pool and Billiard Tables are all new and level.

OLD MISSION BILLIARD PARLOR
B. J. CORN, Proprietor

To Night PASTIME

The Italian Tourist Orchestra Hear The Harp Solo

Will Begin Playing at 7:30 o'clock

Come Hear This Music—Finest Going

Splendid Program

Unequalled Pictures

Admission - - - 10c
Children, under 12 years. - 5c

BOYS COMMIT PETTY THEFT IN ADA

Five Juvenile Offenders Arraigned Before Court for Taking Brass.

This morning five boys were brought before the court for taking brass, from the various gin plants and the compress in this city.

It is alleged that Mr Brandon saw some of the boys taking the material from one of the gin plants and reported to the sheriff's office, whereupon C L Lea went to investigate the matter and made several arrests.

Thieves and murderers who escaped from the prisons are plundering the houses, increasing the terror.

Martial law has been established and the soldiers and police are having the greatest difficulty in maintaining order.

Refugees at San Jose.

Although other parts of Costa Rica have been undamaged, the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the republic tonight. Hundreds of refugees have reached San Jose by the tramway lines which connect the two cities, while scores of families are encamped on the hilltops overlooking the ruins of the ancient city.

Thousands are journeying from San Jose to render assistance to the dying and wounded. Food supplies and clothing were sent late today, and all available surgeons and nurses in San Jose are doing all within their power to relieve the suffering.

It is understood that the President of Costa Rica will tonight issue a proclamation calling upon the people of Costa Rica and the sister republic of Central America to contribute to the wants of the survivors of the earthquake.

Prominent Persons Killed.

Reports received here at a late hour tonight announce that the wife and child of Gen. Benito Gantimala's envoy to the Virgin Court of Arbitration, are among the founders. Many officials of the city were killed.

Dispatches from San Jose report that the Spanish Minister to Costa Rica has asked the Madrid government to authorize him to give financial assistance to the survivors and refugees.

Meteor Precedes Disaster.

Two hours after the first shock was felt in Cartago, an immense meteor passed over the Costa Rican-Nicaragua frontier, leaving a luminous track for about ten seconds. This spectacular phenomena caused great fear among residents of the rural district of the two republics, where news of the earthquake probably will not be received for weeks, because of the inadequate telegraphic facilities.

ATTEMPTS TO SAVE \$100 AND IS BURNED TO DEATH

New York, May 4—Edward Heide, senior member of the dyeing firm of Edward Heide & Co., was burned to death today because he rushed back to save \$100 in his coat, left behind in the dye shop from which he had been dragged after an explosion of dye stuff had set the place on fire and had narrowly missed killing him outright.

Mr H C Robertson, state agent for Fidelity-Phoenix Ins. Co., spent the day in the city.

WEATHER

81050—Business Lot and House A well located business lot and small house on Main street for \$1050 WEAVER AGENCY

SALES MEN WANTED
To Sell Town Lots
Good Money For Live Ones.
Apply to
F. M. Moselton

Room 7 - Dorland Hotel

MISS BARNARD IN BEHALF OF HUMANITY

Points to a Field Broad as the Universe and as Long as Eternity.

The speech which Miss Barnard, commissioner of charities and corrections, delivered to the people of Ada at the Normal yesterday afternoon was directed primarily to the young people and was characterized throughout by a profound seriousness which could not fail to hold the attention of a thoughtful and intelligent audience.

Some one has defined an orator as one who has something to say and says it. This being true Miss Barnard is an orator, for she had something to say and went to saying it right for the start. In her preliminary remarks she said in effect:

It is rather difficult for me to talk to children—more so than grown up people, for when I speak to children I always want to say something worth while.

I requested Mr Briles to have the children present today as well as the grown up people, for it is to them I wish to speak and I am going to tell you some news today which I have never told before in Oklahoma.

Here Miss Barnard reviewed her work of philanthropy both before and after she became an officer of the state—in the mean time revealing conditions that have existed and are still existing in this—the most enlightened and liberty loving country on earth—that would shame a Turk. In speaking of ministering to the needs of the children of Oklahoma, she spoke of finding three hundred children tolling in the dark dingy coal pits of this state from early morning till night, grinding their young lives away, robbed of all life's pleasures, opportunities, education, and even God's fresh air, and sunlight.

For a specific example she related the story of one little girl whom death had freed from that awful bondage. This little child of tender years had been sorting coal for ten cents per day and just after her life had passed, Miss Barnard looked into the little dinner pail to find only a bit of hard bread and a spoonful of dry beans. It was for the benefit of these and other perishing children of the state that Miss Barnard urged and succeeded in getting the child's labor law and upon the day the law became effective 300 children from the coal pits alone walked out to a new life.

She told too of the benefits of the compulsory educational law and giving as a proof of her statements that there are now forty per cent more children in school than before its passage. Last, but not least, there is the juvenile court law. At its passage, which was largely due to Miss Barnard's efforts, 500 hundred children were confined with hardened criminals in the prisons of Oklahoma. Now juvenile offenders are separated from older and real criminals.

Miss Barnard hopes to see the unprincipled guardians for Indian children brought to justice. She is going after them bare handed and we predict there will be something doing for them before long. She says it is by far the most important and biggest thing she has yet undertaken, that it means more to the people, especially the children of Oklahoma than any of her previous undertakings.

The news which the speaker had to tell was that a wealthy philanthropist had promised her a half million dollars to use as she sees fit in her work of mitigating human woe. Then she disclosed her plan of using this money, namely, to establish a school of philanthropy within this state where those who are really wanting to do something for humanity can receive the proper training.

How is this work going to be carried on without people who know how? And how are people going to know how without they are trained? And how are they going to be trained without school for the purpose? asked the commissioner.

She presented her views on the school philanthropy and wanted the concensus of opinion as to its practicability.

Nearly every one who expressed themselves thought her plan the best ever suggested.

Think of the 1,732,000 children who are working day by day, night by night and are being dwarfed in mind soul and body—the ignorance, poverty vice and crime, right here in our own land and you will not doubt that we need just such institutions as proposed by Miss Barnard. There are many, very many people who would do a great deal of good if they only knew how. To these people she would freely and gladly give the opportunity of learning.

Mothers' Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers' Day service. The service in every way will be keeping with the day. The church will be decorated so as to present a cheerful air, souvenir flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Love and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

Mothers' Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers' Day service. The service in every way will be keeping with the day. The church will be decorated so as to present a cheerful air, souvenir flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Love and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

Mothers' Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers' Day service. The service in every way will be keeping with the day. The church will be decorated so as to present a cheerful air, souvenir flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Love and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

Mothers' Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers' Day service. The service in every way will be keeping with the day. The church will be decorated so as to present a cheerful air, souvenir flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Love and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

Mothers' Day at Christian Church.

The morning hour next Sunday at Christian church will be devoted to a Mothers' Day service. The service in every way will be keeping with the day. The church will be decorated so as to present a cheerful air, souvenir flowers, and programs will be given to all mothers. The pastor will speak on "The Love and Opportunity of Motherhood."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to be with us in this mother honoring service.

One Dollar Will Start an Account with the MERCHANTS AND PLANTERS STATE BANK

The Bank That Grows
A Bank Where Your Deposit is Guaranteed

C. H. RIVES, President
B. H. MASON, Cashier

Boys Suspected Burglars. Oklahoma City, May 5—Entering through a rear window, burglars broke into the home of Fred Sutton, 1111 North Broadway on Tuesday evening and stole jewelry to the value of \$25.

Secret service officers who investigated the case think that the work was done by boys, as several bungling attempts had been made to force other windows, and valuable articles were overlooked in the search of the rooms by the thieves.

Notice of Sale of Chattels Under Mortgage Foreclosure.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

**SAVES MONEY
HEALTH, TIME
AND TEMPER**

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scratch the most delicate food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

NOW ON EXHIBITION

ADA HARDWARE CO

The Crackajack

"Say," said the Junior Office Boy, who was a graduate of the Bowery, to the Senior Office Boy, who was a graduate of Harvard, "the Chief's going to get a new stenographer."

This piece of news failed to interest the Senior, who had watched with indifference the entrances and exits of a be-pompadoured procession of damsels and had, without regret, seen them go their ways after a brief trial by the irascible Chief—not because they were incompetent, quite the reverse, because they transcribed the Chief's words instead of his thoughts, which were often quite at variance with each other. The Chief's ideas were all right, but he could not express them, and he wanted a mind reader—something which the stenographic employment bureaus had heretofore been unable to supply.

"Another?" The Harvard Graduate raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, but this one's a crackajack. She's a peach, I tell you. She's your sort, too, she says 'haw' and 'pawt'."

The mention of this shibboleth of the other's class, the Junior thought, could not fail to call forth his enthusiasm. But he was doomed to disappointment. It was but a languid interest that was aroused in the Senior at most.

But the next morning when the Crackajack arrived the Junior had the satisfaction of seeing the Senior's eyes widen with admiration and surprise.

"Didn't I tell you?" he telegraphed across the mailing desk triumphantly.

"Tell—why, any one with half an eye could see 'She walks a goddess'." The Harvard Graduate felt that even Virgil was scarce adequate to the occasion as he followed with languishing glances the figure that was just disappearing behind the ground glass door of the Chief's room.

Every ear was strained to catch the conversation that followed behind the partition—if the Chief were displeased his displeasure would be quite audible—but, oh, how devoutly every man in that office hoped that he might not be!

The Chief was not displeased. On the contrary, he seemed quite subdued—even conciliatory.

"The Old Man's met his match this time," whispered the Junior Office Boy with a wink.

With the advent of the Crackajack came a revolution in office etiquette. Shirtsleeved deshabille fell into disfavor, cigarettes were tabooed and strong language was absolutely forbidden—and that by the Chief himself, who, while his conventional vocabulary was limited, was as varied and forceful as Job himself in invective. He soon found it necessary to install a telephone booth to which he might retire when his feelings became too strong for expression over the desk phone.

Nor was the revolution confined to office etiquette only. The Chief's letters had become, under the magic touch of the Crackajack, models of English.

"As you have explained the matter to our satisfaction, we will disgorge one half the amount charged," he had dictated the first day.

"Refund?" suggested the young lady quietly. The Chief frowned slightly and proceeded. "If you will peruse the foregoing verbiage—" "Remarks?" Again the pencil was poised questioningly.

The Chief fidgeted for a moment then he said somewhat feebly. "What's the matter with those other words? They sound good enough to me."

Silently his stenographer opened the dictionary and laid it before him.

"Hum—'Disgorge, to give up unwillingly ill-gotten gains' Verbiage, the use of many words with little sense," he read, and after that he allowed himself to be shorn of the high sounding expressions he had been so fond of using (but which yet did not seem to express what he meant in spite of their imposing appearance) without protest.

By the end of the first week every man in the office was ready to lay his heart at the feet of the Crackajack. The bookkeeper made pencil notation on all his margins in an effort to figure out how two could live on \$100 a month, and the Harvard Graduate was framing his proposal in blank verse, for he knew that he had met his ideal. He was still young enough to have ideals.

But there came a day at last when the Harvard Graduate's dream was shattered—a day, however, when in the Chief's eyes his new stenographer acquired the final touch of perfection.

He became restive under this suppression and one day, in working off some of his irritation, a "big, big D" exploded into the telephone not 12 inches from the delicate little ear which must beyond all question be too greatly shocked.

He dropped the receiver and mopped his brow.

"I beg your pardon," he muttered. "I didn't mean that I—"

The Crackajack looked him calmly in the eye.

"Why not? It's pure, vigorous English—and quite the right word under the circumstances. There are occasions," she said, "when no other word is adequate—occasions when I use it myself—mentally."

"Tom would never believe me, never!" declared the engaged girl, indignantly.

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.

The Engaged Girl's Worries

"Haven't you noticed how thin I've grown?" asked the engaged girl of her chum, who had just returned from a trip.

"You aren't quite up to the usual mark, now that you call my attention to it, dear," murmured the chum.

"Let me see," said the engaged girl. "It was six weeks ago, wasn't it, that I wrote you Tom had proposed? He passed one delicious week with me, then, three days after he arrived home, my ring came. Yes, I know you've been dying to ask me about it, and that's what I'm coming to."

"Well, when I opened the box and saw that lovely solitaire it seemed as though Tom was near me somehow. Of course, any engaged girl can understand when I say that it compensated in a measure for his absence. The family were exclaiming over the ring when I took it from the box and started to slip it on my finger.

"For goodness' sake, child," gasped Aunt Mary, "don't you know that it's bad luck for anyone but Tom to put that ring on your finger the first time?"

"Of course everybody laughed, as we always do whenever Aunt Mary parades her superstitions. Then, just to show her that I didn't give a particle of weight to such foolishness, I slipped the ring on and waved my finger under Aunt Mary's nose. She looked deeply injured, as usual, and walked out of the room. In my thoughtless way I went on admiring the diamond and thinking what a dear Tom is."

"That afternoon as I was dressing to go to the embroidery circle meeting and anticipating the sensation my ring would create I suddenly remembered that I had left it on the washstand in the bathroom. Of course I ran to get it, and just as I reached forward to pick it up, in some unexplainable manner it slipped forward on the marble and down it went into the pipe!"

"I was simply paralyzed for a moment, then I flew downstairs and phoned for a plumber to come post haste, meanwhile wringing my hands and not daring to try to recover the ring myself for fear I might not get it at all. Mother and Aunt Mary were in the library and had heard me when I phoned. Mother was a perfect dear and never reproached me for my carelessness, but if ever a mortal looked triumphant Aunt Mary did."

"It seemed ages before the plumber arrived, and when he finally did come of course he had to go back to the shop for some tool or other. Well, when he got started he worked and worked, and after an agonizing time he actually fished up my ring! Reheaved! I could have kissed him, grumpy as he was! But I was so worn out from the nervous strain that I wasn't fit to go to the meeting it was too late, anyhow."

"The next day I took my ring down to the jeweler's to have him clean it, because some particles of dirt had got under the setting and I wouldn't attempt to clean it myself. I took it off and laid it on the counter while he wrote my name on a little slip. When he reached for the ring it wasn't there!"

"At first I thought it was a joke he had played on me, for I've been going to him for years. So I laughed and told him not to frighten me. But soon I saw by his manner that it wasn't a joke at all. The ring was really gone!"

"We turned everything over, I looked up and down the floor, into crevices and every possible place I could think of. Then I grew hysterical and I really believed that in spite of his knowing me well he began to suspect me of some ruse. As I leaned against the show case and wept I heard something tinkle, and there, hanging to the fuzzy sleeve of my jacket, was my ring!"

"I never mentioned a word of the occurrence at home, but, of course, Aunt Mary had to go to that jeweler's the very next day to have a pin clasp repaired, and she heard the whole story. By that time the ring was beginning to get on my nerves to such an extent that I couldn't sleep. I'd wake up in the middle of the night in a cold perspiration, having dreamt that I had lost it. I'd hide it in all sorts of queer places for fear it would be stolen, and then I would nearly go into spasms because I had forgotten where I had put the ring."

"Finally, after I dropped it at the matinee one day and had a terrible time rescuing it from under the feet of a fat man who sat near me, I decided to deposit it with another's valuables at the bank and there's where it reposes at present. Do you wonder that I look anxious and worn?"

"Well, it's a rather poor story," yawned the chum. "Now, I've got something really interesting to tell you. Do you know?"

"Tom's coming next week," interrupted the engaged girl, blushing prettily, "and I'm going to ask him to exchange the ring for one exactly like it, so he can be the very first one to put it on my finger. And never again will you ridicule Aunt Mary's warnings or call them foolish superstitions."

"Tom is as clever as he thinks he is," said the chum, "he'll simply pretend to change the ring and then he'll put the same one on your finger and you and your Aunt Mary'll not know the difference."

"Tom would never believe me, never!" declared the engaged girl, indignantly.

"Oh, you dear, witty thing!" said the chum.



The EMERY Shirt is the economical shirt—economical because it wears longer and always retains its colors and attractive appearance.

C. R. DRUMMOND

Church Directory

"EVERY BOY AND GIRL IN SUNDAY SCHOOL AND EVERYBODY AT CHURCH"

Asbury Methodist Church

Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:15. Sunday school at 9:45, T. W. Robinson, superintendent. Junior League at 2 p.m. with Mrs. C. W. Shepard. Intermediate League at 3 o'clock. Senior League at 6 p.m. Woman's Home Mission is and 3rd Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. MARSHALL DUPREE, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church

Services Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 8:00 J. D. White, pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45, Orville Saed, superintendent. Junior Endeavor society meets every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday afternoon at 8:30

First Baptist Church

Sunday school 9:45, W. C. Duncan, superintendent. Preaching 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. J. R. Union, 4 p.m. S. R. Union 7 p.m. Ladies Aid and Mission Society Monday, 4 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p.m. C. STUBBLEFIELD, Pastor

Christian Church

Services Sunday morning at 11 and Sunday evening at 8:00 Rev. C. R. Smootz, pastor. Sunday School at 10 a.m., L. T. Walters, superintendent. Ladies Aid meets first and third Wednesdays and C. W. B. M. first Thursday in each month. Prayermeeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00. The Christian Endeavor Society meets at 3 p.m.

First Methodist Church

Services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 8:00 Rev. W. M. Wilson, pastor. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock, T. F. Pierce, superintendent. Prayermeeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00 Intermediate and Jr. Leagues meet Sunday afternoon. Home Mission Society meets every Monday afternoon at 3 p.m., evening at 3 o'clock. Bible study Tuesday night at 7:30.

North Ada Baptist Church

Sunday school 10 a.m. each Sunday B. Y. P. U. 6 p.m. each Sunday, Prayer meeting 7:15 each Tuesday night.

Praying 11 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. on the 2nd and 4th Sundays in each month.

Business conference on the First Tuesday night in each month O. E. FOWLER, Pastor.

A. N. HARRISON, S. S. Supt. and Church Clerk

FRISSCO.

Effective 12:01 a.m., Jan. 2, 1910.

NORTH BOUND

No. 508 at 10:32 a.m.
No. 514 at 5:04 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND

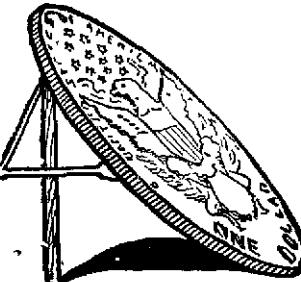
No. 509 at 10:05 a.m.
No. 507 at 5:27 p.m.

OKLAHOMA CENTRAL

Westbound.
No. 3 due 10:25 a.m.
Local due 11:30 a.m.
Eastbound.
No. 2 due 3:40 p.m.
Local due 12:45 p.m.

M. H. & T.

Southbound.
No. 111 due 11:10 a.m.
Northbound.
No. 112 due 4:57 p.m.



YOUR MONEY will always catch a bargain here in realty.

We have a large list; at the same time, we have lots of buyers. See us when you want to BUY OR SELL.

THE WEAVER AGENCY

Carlton Weaver, Representative

Oklahoma Central Railway

ASA E. RAMSEY, Receiver
TIME TABLE NO. 12
Effective August 8, 1909

West Bound East Bound

Day No.	Stations	Day No.
A.M. 8:30	LEHIGH Booneville	P.M. 5:30
8:55	Nixon	5:05
9:17	Tupelo	4:44
9:37	Stonewall	4:24
9:47	Frisco	4:14
10:02	Truxas	4:00
10:25	ADA	3:40
10:40	Center	3:20
10:55	Vanoss	3:10
11:13	Stratford	2:54
11:33	BYARS	2:35
12:00	Rogendale	2:10
12:15	Vincennes	1:55
A.M. 12:40	PURCELL	1:40 P.M.
7:50 1:05	Gibbons Spur	1:05 5:31
8:00 1:17	Washington	12:51 5:16
8:10 1:27	Blanchard	12:40 5:16
8:40 1:57	Middleberg	11:45
8:58 2:16	Tabler	11:30
9:15 2:33	Cornville	11:18
2:27 2:45	CHICKASHA	11:10
9:35 2:55		A.M. P.M.
A.M.P.M		

B. M. HAILE, Traffic Manager
Purcell, Oklahoma

LODGE DIRECTORY.

W. O. W.

Ada Camp, No. 563, Woodmen of the World, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday nights at 1 O. O. F. hall. Visiting Woodmen are always welcome.

Ada Aeris, No. 1744.

Meets every Wednesday evening in hall on South Townsend.

L. O. G.Y.

Ada Lodge No. 82; O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening